

# THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

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EDMONTON, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1944

EIGHT PAGES

## Al Ross Will Direct Major War Drive

### Over 900 Students Enroll In Blood Donor Drive

JACK PRITCHARD, BOB PULLEYBLANK WILL CONDUCT I.S.S. AND XMAS DRIVES

On Wednesday evening, Council, at its first meeting of the 1944-45 session, ratified the appointment of Al Ross as chairman of the University's Major War Services drive. Mr. Ross was given power to appoint his own committee, and to plan for the drive. An objective of \$1,500 was suggested, but as yet, there is no definite word as to what use the money will be put.

The meeting was called to order by President Alf Harper at 7:30, with 14 members present. The minutes of the preceding meeting were read by Secretary

### Haynes Elected President of the Education Club

Students of the Faculty of Education held their organization meeting of the year in St. Joe's on Saturday, Sept. 30, to elect an executive for the Education Club and the University sub-local of the Alberta Teachers' Association. Dean LaZerte and Mrs. Smith and Argue of the faculty were present beforehand, and stressed to the students the values, both social and professional, of being members of the organization.

The following slate of officers was elected for the Education Club of 1944-45: President, Peggy Haynes; Vice-President, Stan Tenove; Secretary-Treasurer, Betty Mason; Press Correspondent, Sverre Solberg; Council Rep., Lawrie Fisher; Sports Rep., Sylvia Calloway; Second Year Rep., Louise Roseborough; Fourth Year Rep., Joan Virtue.

The office of First Year Representative was left vacant for the time being, till the Freshmen become better acquainted.

The first five of the above also act as the A.T.A. sub-local executive. The reason for this wheel within a wheel is that while the Ed. Club embraces all the education students, the A.T.A. is the professional unit, and is open only to those who have attended Normal school, taught before, or who are taking certain professional courses. Usually the social activities are undertaken by the Education Club and the more serious professional activities by the A.T.A. unit.

We'll find it hard to improve on last year's social activities, but we'll try. A fuller A.T.A. program is also contemplated.

### Plans For Coming Year Outlined to Freshmen

Dr. Newton Advises New Students

To a gathering of some 350 Freshmen in Convocation Hall, Wednesday, Sept. 28th, Dr. Newton, son of the members of the faculty, and Mr. Alf Harper, President of the Students' Union, spoke regarding plans for the coming year.

Dr. Newton told the students that in their university life there should be room left for activities other than studies, but he stressed the importance of budgeting one's time so that studies would not be subordinated to extra-curricular activities.

Mr. Alf Harper outlined student activities, including the purpose and work of the Students' Union, Men's and Women's Athletic Associations, the Wauneta Society, The Gateway, the Evergreen and Gold, etc. He suggested that each student become a member of at least one club in order to complement his studies.

Prof. H. E. Smith, Chairman of the Consultant's Committee, a new committee set up to aid Freshmen in choosing suitable courses and in surmounting problems which arise during the year, asked that all students take advantage of this opportunity.

Dr. Mary Winspear, Adviser to Women Students, was then introduced by Dr. Newton. She stressed the use of the infirmary so that epidemics of such diseases as 'flu may be prevented on the campus.

In turn, Miss Patrick, Women's War Services, Col. Warren, C.O.T.C., Sgt. Ldr. Hardy, U.A.F.C., and Lt. Comm. Matthews U.N.T.C., outlined the requirements for the various military services, and in the case of the boys, gave them their choice of the three.

#### FIRST YEAR STUDENTS

##### NOTICE

On Saturday morning, October 7th, at 8:00 a.m., in Convocation Hall, the President will speak to all the first year students except those in Applied Science.

##### LOST

One plain black Parker pen. Finder please return to Gateway Office. Reward. Doris McCubbin. Phone 31590.

### Dramatic Club to Begin Activities Next Wednesday

Actors, Directors, etc., Wanted

All those who wish to participate in the activities of the Drama Club this year, attend the first meeting this coming Thursday, in Arts 143, 7:30 p.m. This notice is especially directed to Freshmen who have given us bigger and better shows in the halls than we have ever seen on Con Hall stage.

There is an opportunity for you in the Dramat in any branch of the theatre you feel you can do your best. We want new directors, actors, actresses and stage crew. There is also ample opportunity in the business end of our productions.

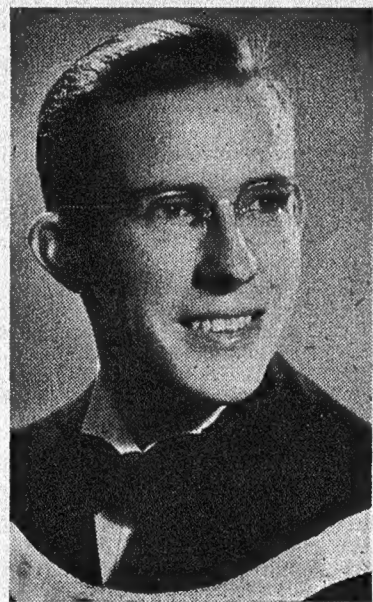
In the course of the year we hold the famous and time-honored inter-year plays, when awards are given for the best actor, actress and director.

We also plan to hold lectures and courses in drama this year.

Turn out for the first meeting and see what our set-up is like, and see why the Dramat is one of the most important clubs on the campus. Refreshments will be served after the meeting. Remember this coming Thursday, Oct. 12, 7:30 p.m., Arts 143, for the Dramat.

An important question is to be discussed at this meeting, so past members are especially encouraged to turn out. Anyone wishing details, contact Jim Spillios, vice-president, at The Gateway office, or Phone 26459.

#### YEAR BOOK EDITOR



ERNIE NIX

who has been appointed Editor of the University Year Book, the Evergreen and Gold, 1945 edition. Ernie, under the direction of Collin Corkum, is already hard at work organizing the set-up for the book, which, according to all reports, may likely be the best year. This will be the 25th edition of our Year Book, and because of this, students can be prepared for a really snappy volume.

### A. E. Ottewell Announces Slight Change in Registration; Increase Is Very Small

Applied Science, Medicine, Up Considerably

"Although registration is still in progress, and it is too early to make any definite comparative statement, registration statistics as of Saturday, Sept. 30, seem to indicate that the registration for the coming winter session will not differ greatly from that of 1943-44." This was the report of A. E. Ottewell, the registrar, when asked to comment on registration Monday. Registration in various faculties is still in a state of flux, as some students will be arriving late, and some may change faculties in the next few days, but indications are that there will be no substantial changes in total registration, although individual faculties show:

	1943	1944
Faculty		
Arts and Science	301	242
Pharmacy	16	35
Household Economics	96	90
Commerce	29	27
Applied Science	252	302
Medicine	100	127
Law	14	10
Dentistry	46	53
Nursing	36	35
Agriculture	45	42
Education	59	90
Special	994	1053
	995	1053
(2) Friday (Fourth Day)	44	40
(3) Saturday (Fifth Day)	14	18
	1053	1111
(1943—plus 60 No. 2 C.U.A.C.)	60	—
Total on Fifth Day	1113	1111

These figures do not include:  
(a) diploma nurses,  
(b) graduate nurses,  
(c) students in the accelerated courses in Medicine and Dentistry.

### The President's Thanks

I would like to thank the editor for this opportunity to say a few words of appreciation to all those who have helped to get the Students' Union off to a good start. Many of you probably do not realize the time and effort that has been required to do certain of these jobs.

It is hard to know just where to begin, and it is impossible to sort out the jobs in order of importance. Ron Helmer, with the assistance of Frank Quigley and a live wire group of helpers, has made this Freshman introduction one of the best. They have given the Freshies a real welcome, and have paved the way to increased spirit and friendliness.

Ernie Cudby and his capable squad of cheer leaders are off to a great start, and promise to be the nucleus of a real cheering section. Jim Metcalfe with the assistance of a good number of Meds, Dents and Nurses, has made the blood donor drive one of the most successful drives seen on the campus in some time. Collin Corkum's Evergreen and Gold organization, and the facilities they arranged for with regard to pictures, have proven a time to many of you, and has earned the Year Book to get well. The S.C.M.'s book exchange

### Important Portions of Point-System Act Should Be Very Carefully Read

Attention of All Students is Required

The attention of all Freshmen and any upperclassmen or women who are still uncertain about the working of the point system, read this article carefully.

No matter how you feel now, every one of you will feel by the time you graduate that it would be nice to have either the silver or executive gold ring to take away with you. These two awards are worth 75 and 120 points respectively. They indicate the part you have played in the extra-curricular activities of your university.

The Point System Act on page 41 of the Students' Union Constitution should be read and reread by every student.

Sections II and II are as follows:

**Section II.**  
1. Each office under The Students' Union and offices in Faculty Clubs, School Clubs, Year Executives and official House Committees, shall represent a certain number of points as set out under Section III, and students holding such offices shall be credited with the points which the said offices respectively represent.  
2. No student shall be permitted in any one year to hold any office or offices representing a number of points in excess of the maximum number to which he or she may be entitled for such year under the schedule set forth in the next succeeding subsection.

3. The following schedule sets forth the maximum number of points with which any student may be credited in any one year:

- (a) Seniors ..... 60 points
- (b) Juniors ..... 50 points
- (c) Sophomores ..... 40 points
- (d) Freshmen ..... 30 points

4. Provided, however, that any student elected or appointed to any office or offices representing a number of points in excess of the above prescribed maximum, may upon application in writing to The Students' Council, be granted an extension of points sufficient to enable him or her to retain the said office or offices in conformity with this Act. Such application shall be made before taking over the duties of the office or offices in question, and it shall be entirely at the discretion of the Council or accept or refuse such application.

Provided that the Senior who is elected President of The Students' Union shall not require an extension of points to hold that position.

5. In the event of one person succeeding another to office during the course of the same term, or in the event of two or more persons discharging jointly the functions and duties of one office, The Students' Council shall make an equitable division of points.

6. Only members of The Students' Union as defined in Section II of The Students' Union Act shall be permitted under this Act to qualify for points.

#### Section III

Each office shall count for the number of points hereinafter set out:

- 1.—The Students' Council:  
(a) The President of the Union ..... 70 points

### Residences to be Vacated by R.C.A.F. Early in November

Dean MacIntyre Given Leave of Absence

The Board of Governors of the University of Alberta held its regular quarterly meeting in the Senate Chamber on Monday, Oct. 2. There were present: Mr. H. H. Parlee, Chairman; Dr. R. Newton, President; Mr. J. F. Percival, Deputy Provincial Treasurer; Dr. G. B. Sanford, President of the Alumni Association; Mr. H. J. Macdonald, Vice-President of the Alumni Association; Mr. Alfred Familo, Mrs. S. M. Gunn, Dr. G. D. Stanley, together with Mr. A. West, Secretary, and Mr. C. L. King, Executive Assistant to the President.

The Board took note of the passing of Sir William Mulock, Chancellor of the University of Toronto, and sent a telegram of homage through the Honorable Mr. Justice Ford, Chancellor of the University of Alberta. The Board also placed on record its regret at the death, after a long illness, of Professor Stanley Smith, for many years Professor of Physics and for a time head of that Department of the University.

The Board approved a year's leave of absence for Dr. M. M. MacIntyre, Dean of the Faculty of Law, who plans to spend his time in private practice in Sackville, New Brunswick. Professor George Steer was appointed Acting Dean for the period of Dean MacIntyre's absence.

The Board heard with pleasure of the return to duty after five years' war service of Dr. Kenneth Hamilton, Assistant Professor of Medicine, who was also appointed Infirmary Physician. Dr. M. J. Huston, Lecturer in Pharmacy, was given advancement in recognition of the completion of his doctorate work at the University of Washington.

The President reported a gift of \$2,000 from the Rockefeller Foundation and another of \$1,000 from the Canadian Social Science Research Council in aid of research in the Department of Political Economy.

- (b) Vice-President of the Union ..... 40 "
- (c) Secretary of the Union 60 "
- (d) Treasurer of the Union ..... 60 "
- (e) President of the Literary Association ..... 40 "
- (f) Secretary of the Literary Association ..... 30 "
- (g) President of Men's Athletics ..... 50 "
- (h) Secretary of Men's Athletics ..... 35 "
- (i) President of Women's Athletics ..... 40 "
- (j) Secretary of Women's Athletics ..... 25 "
- (k) President of the Wauneta Society ..... 40 "
- (l) Other members of the Council, each ..... 20 "

2.—The Wauneta Society:  
(a) President of the Wauneta Society, see s.s. 1 (k).  
(b) Secretary of the Wauneta Society, 20 points.

(c) Other members of the Wauneta Executive, 15 points each.  
3.—The Men's Athletic Association:  
(a) President and Secretary of the Association, see s.s. 1 (g) and (h).  
(b) Presidents of Rugby, Hockey and Basketball, 30 points each.

(Continued on Page 4)

## Varsity Golden Bears Show Great Form to Take Season's First Grid Game, Score 15-10

By Murray Stewart

Somebody must have let the stove go out Saturday, but none the less, the Evergreen and Gold team turned on considerable heat to fry the Combines to a crisp 15-10.

In this, their first clash of the year, Man Mountain Mackay, Bruiser Bradshaw, Awful Ottem and their cohorts rolled over the lighter blue and white squad for their first victory of the gridiron season.

Greeted with much applause, Dr. MacEachran, in time honored tradition, started the game by giving the block of ice a hefty clout. While the stretchers were carrying our stars onto the field, some enterprising soul exchanged Helmer's greased pig for the ball, three plays being run off before anyone noticed the difference.

Bruce Mackay, who was kicking all day like a steer, started Varsity's bad quarter, the first, by boosting a long kick to Ken McAuley, who ran it back to Combines 15 yard line. Bill Ingram, big boy of the Combines, then took over for two plays, but couldn't make yards, so McAuley kicked to Mel Ottem of the Green and Gold. Paul Drouin was then promptly tossed for a couple of losses, he and the team being as far apart as the poles.

Mackay kicked and it was Combines ball on their own 20. Ingram kicked to Mackay, and the

He also reported the following new scholarships: one of \$189 from the New York office of the Provisional Government of France in aid of the Oral French Section of the Banff School of Fine Arts; one of \$50 from the Canadian Daughters' League at Jasper for the Jasper student entering the University with the highest Grade XII standing; one of \$100 from the Edmonton Jewish Federation to be allocated by the University Committee on Scholarships; and one of \$500 from the Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, Limited, for a graduate student working in animal nutrition.

The Secretary reported receiving notice from the Deputy Minister of National Defence for Air that the University residences would be vacated by the Air Force early in November. Representatives of the Air Force and of the War Assets Corporation have already visited the President in regard to arrangements for the transfer of this property back to the University. The Board expressed anxiety to make use of the residences as soon as possible, but realized that a substantial amount of repairs and redecorating would be necessary to put them back into satisfactory condition. The President was asked to prepare a complete report as quickly as possible to become the basis for negotiations with the Dominion Government representatives. It was agreed that in future the residences would be held exclusively for the occupancy of students, with the exception of one staff member in each to act as warden.

The choice of a firm of architects to undertake the projected building program of the University was deferred for further consideration at the next meeting.

### Allied Arts Council Benefits Soldiers

The Allied Arts (War Services) Council is inaugurating this week the drive for funds for the benefit of wounded soldiers in Alberta Hospitals with the production of the Broadway smash hit, "Dark Eyes." This play is an original diverting comedy highlighted by pretty wit and acted with uncommon proficiency.

Three Russian women down and out in New York through peculiar circumstances find themselves in the Long Island home of an industrial tycoon, and proceed to go to work on him. It is the embroidery in the story that stimulates the evening. Russian soulfulness, Tchaikovsky, Dostoevsky, Shostakovitch and slavic magnificos give the play comical fortissimo colloquies. The hilarious scene in which the tycoon is wholly indifferent to the attraction of one of the Russians is third degree by the other and is very funny. It is climaxed by the scene where two of the women, supposedly dying, are agonizedly giving up their all, when the butler takes the opportunity to thank them for the gift of a necktie.

The entertainment is interesting, entertaining play going. The play is under the direction of Elizabeth Sterling Haynes, who is well known throughout the province and Canada for her work in the production of better drama. Among the cast will be found many names familiar to Edmonton's theatre-going public. They are in order of their appearance: Jim Spillios, Sgt. Ralph Cain, Dorothy Sproule, Rae Hammond, Eric Friefield, Dorothy Calloway, Milwyn Davies, Edith Cantor, John Caldwell, Sgt. Bob Knudsen will play Mr. Friefield's role on Friday night. Dates of the play: Oct. 5, 6, 7, at Festspiel Auditorium. Tickets are on sale in Heintzman's and Mike's.

A last reminder that this play is for the benefit of boys who are wounded so that we might be free. Let's give them all the support we can.

#### ATTENTION, CLUB PRESIDENTS!

**SCHEDULE MEETING**  
All student clubs and organizations on the campus are asked to send a representative to a meeting being held on Thursday, Oct. 5th, at 7:30 p.m., in A235.

As the purpose of the meeting is to co-ordinate the programs of activities of the various organizations in order to prevent as many meeting conflicts as possible, it would be advisable to bring a tentative program of events for each club or organization. By the meeting I hope to avoid any future clashes of a serious nature.

I ask your co-operation in this matter.

LAWRIE A. FISHER,  
Schedule Man, 1944-45.

#### CAMPUS "A" CARDS

Campus A cards can be picked up at the Students' Union office between the hours of 11 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 3 p.m. Freshmen who did not get hats and bow ties can pick these up during these hours, also on presentation of the Freshmen cards.



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## GUEST EDITORIAL ON RACIAL DISCRIMINATION

A few years ago students at the University of Alberta were able to remark with pride that apparently their University was above the petty racial hatreds that were being fostered in so many places. This opinion was obviously wrong. George Nishioko, because his father was born in Japan, is being barred from the University of Alberta. The University no doubt would deny that racial reasons were influencing the case, but common sense would indicate otherwise. Because of racial origin George is barred from the army, barred from all industrial work except common labor, and even barred from the University of Alberta! No doubt there are many technical reasons given for barring George from the University, but after considering the above facts and remembering, too, that George's father has been a naturalized Canadian citizen since the early years of this century, and that George was born in Canada and that he attended Canadian schools and Christian churches, do those technical reasons stand in the light of justice and common decency?

The men who are fighting the Japanese in the Pacific war have not the spirit of hatred that is being fostered at home to help sell war bonds and secure support for the war effort. Most of them say, "Hate the Japs? No, why should I? All they need is a little constructive education." But here at home a different concept prevails. On every side we are informed that it is our patriotic duty to hate Japanese—not in so many words, mind you, but in effect. Christ told us that it was our Christian duty to love whether or not we were faced with the problem of loving people whom we were forced to call enemy. Is it not possible to fight a race imbued with a twisted doctrine and still not hate and persecute?

It is not the fellows who are fighting this war that are doing the hating—it is the people who remain at home.

Now, what about George Nishioko? Is he being treated fairly? What do you think? You as students have the right to express your opinions in The Gateway—your student paper. Exercise this right. If you wish to write under a pen-name, leave your name with The Gateway Editor as a symbol of good faith. But think of this. Is it fair to bar a willing student because he is of Japanese origin? Does the argument that he is a graduate student (he has his B.Sc.) or that he is not a resident of Alberta and therefore not allowed to pursue graduate studies at this University seem valid to you? Will we be helping to win the war and build the peace by such action? Will we create better citizens? Is the University of Alberta guilty of Racial Discrimination?

# News and Views From Other U's

## FROM WALLA WALLA COLLEGE, WASH.

Members of the vertebrate zoology class go to the lake to spend a week-end trapping animals. They go in for trapping chipmunks, deer mice, redback mice and other animals. After they have captured the animals they bring them back to the classroom for dissection. This kind of zoology would certainly have added zest to it.

The freshmen of Walla Walla take their classes anywhere they can find a place to sit, on tables and desks and all the chairs that can be gathered from spare rooms, etc. This predicament was caused by the fact that the freshman enrollment was bigger than the upperclassman enrollment, numbering 213, while there were 117 sophomores, 76 juniors, and 62 seniors. Strangely (?) there was an increased feminine enrollment, causing some of the men to be evacuated from their dormitories in order to make room for the ladies who overflowed into their own dorms.

Mission languages studied by students—Walla Walla holds classes in Chinese I and II, and also in Malay I and II. Is the study of Oriental languages such a strange idea?

## UTAH PLANS FOR V-DAY

The students are being allowed to submit their suggestions as to how they would like the V-Day celebrations to be conducted. Tentative plans include a holiday from school the day news of victory is received and a celebration in the field house the night after V-Day. The opinion of the student body will determine whether the celebration will be a dance, a campus sing or some other kind of campus activity.

## STUDENTS OF INTEREST AT MANITOBA

This year sees the University of Manitoba with several interesting characters. The new man at St. Paul's is Trevor Yip Choy. His home town is Port of Spain, capital of Trinidad—an island about 60 square miles, off the northern coast of South America. Trevor has never been away from Trinidad before, but he felt sorry that the short stop-overs on his way to Canada did not allow him to see much of the new country. He flew to Miami and then travelled by train to Winnipeg.

He said that he liked his new surroundings better than those at home—things here are on "larger scales." Trevor is really impressive—he has a well modulated voice, he is a perfect gentleman. His future interests lie in medicine.

Besides several other oriental students, the U. of Manitoba harbors in its hall of learning, Mitsuko Maehara, from Kelowna, B.C. She is taking a degree in House Ec.

## WOMEN'S WAR WORK AT MANITOBA IS VOLUNTARY BUT INTERESTING

They offer many and varied branches of service for the co-eds. This year they have newly instituted a course in V.A.D. which seems to be fast becoming a favorite of the girls. They have also introduced a "Something Out of Nothing" Club, whereby discarded articles such as bottles as given a new lease on life by a dab of paint here and there. Besides this, and also differing from our services, they have a "Patriotic Salvage Corps" and a "United Services Centre."

## THE UBYSSSEY

The Ubyssesy seems to be putting quite a lot of print into current events and outside matters of interest to the students. Some of this news of particular interest to students comes straight from the B.U.P. (British United Press). It includes such news as news of the German, Italian and Russian fronts. Also news of the latest scientific developments, such as a new magic brake which will stop a one-eighth horsepower motor travelling at 16,000 revolutions per minute in less than six turns.

All in one issue of the paper are such titles as "For Canada's Youth," "Welcome the Returned Man," "The World of Tomorrow," "People and Things," "Therapy Aids the Wounded."

## CONSIDERATION URGED FOR BRILLIANT STUDENTS

To supply the number of engineers necessary to rebuild for peace, colleges must continue in the post-war period their prewar curricular rather than "retool" overnight with completely new courses. Dr. A. R. Stevenson, Jr., of Schenectady, told members of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education. "During the war effort, industry has expanded to such an extent that young engineers recently graduated from college have been given tremendous responsibilities which in the past would have been assigned only to older men. They have carried these responsibilities superbly. This is a splendid tribute both to the young men and to the engineering colleges from which they were graduated. When an educational system has been turning out graduates who have met these present emergencies so splendidly, we hesitate to suggest changes."

## PHRATERES AID CO-EDS IN SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Phrateres is the largest club on the U.B.C. campus. It is an international democratic organization of college women, and its membership is open to any woman sincerely interested in its motto, "Famous for Friendliness."

The purpose of Phrateres is to provide an extra opportunity for all women students to share in the extra-curricular work of the campus. Phrateres' program includes firesides for freshettes, Old Member's Tea, All-Phrateres Tea, informal costume party, and many other events for its members.

Beside all the Phrateres' functions, each sub-chapter has a varied program of social and service activities, and all the Phrateres are pledged to support all other students projects on the campus.

# Returned Men Attend Classes At U. of Alta.

Over 30 Men Take Advantage of Education Grants

Foreshadowing a peace-time return to the campus of many of its former students, the University this week enrolled thirty-three returned men, several of whom were undergraduates before enlisting. According to D. E. Cameron, Secretary of the Committee on Rehabilitation, some are casualties from overseas service, ranking all the way from privates to flight lieutenants.

Among former students are F.O. Ken Crockett, who after three and a half years in the R.C.A.F. is returning to the law faculty. Michael Bevan, former Day Editor for The Gateway, is returning to agriculture. Sergeant Jim Carmichael has enrolled in Commerce. J. A. Fraser, after leaving his studies last year, returns to agriculture. All the ex-service personnel so far have been men, but the grant is equally open to men and women.

The general scheme as stated by Mr. Cameron is as follows: Within fifteen months of their discharge both men and women are entitled to an Educational Rehabilitation grant, either to resume studies or enter University for the first time. The scheme provides that for every month of service, one month may in turn be taken at the University. (Two years service would merit three University terms.) Fees are paid, in addition to sixty dollars for each month of attendance. Married men will receive eighty dollars monthly plus a children's allowance.

The grant cannot be extended beyond the original entitlement unless the student has seen more than eight months' service. In other cases, help will be extended providing the scholarship attained is high enough. The standard required for an extension demands a place in the top quartile of the class, or not less than second class standing in the work of the year in which the student is enrolled at the time. If this standard is maintained it can, on merit, carry the student through to graduation.

There are also grants for post-graduate work, refresher courses, and for those students in apprenticeship and nursing.

It is understood that the Provincial Department of Education has arrangements in hand to give classes in various parts of the province. These will help ex-service men and women to pick up deficiencies in order to equip them to enter University. The Committee on Rehabilitation, with Dean Smith as Chairman and Mr. D. E. Cameron, University Librarian, as Secretary, wishes to give these returned men and women and those who will follow the best guidance and co-operation possible. The University is greatly in favor of these first numbers of returned men, who have a clear idea of what they hope to attain from University training.

## THE FUTURE

Mr. Churchill on Sunday was talking to the armed forces of the United Kingdom. He was talking to them in their own language. He talked about tearing the "guts" out of the Germans, and there was a light touch of Cockney about his accent which is never heard when he speaks in the House.

Mr. Churchill was not speaking to the outside world, and he was not canvassing for votes. He was preparing to win a battle, not an election. Men fight better for a country which they know is thinking of them and planning for their future and that of their loved ones.

He was talking to the armed forces and to the wives and sisters and sweethearts whom they have left in the great towns and little towns and villages of England and Scotland and Wales and Northern Ireland.

He was telling the armed forces and their loved ones just what needs to be told them on the eve of the most terrific struggle that Britain and her allies have had to wage in all their history. He was stirring into fresh flame that love of the homeland and hope for its future which have been a little cooled by long years of standing to under arms or of fighting under alien skies. He was assuring the men and women who are going to save civilization that their rulers have not forgotten to provide for their security and happiness when civilization has been saved.

—B. K. Sandwell.

One of the best paragraphs of Mr. Bracken's statement is that in which he disposes of the contention that we have to choose between the British Commonwealth and the League of Nations. . . . It is not the least necessary that all Commonwealth nations should agree "in all matters of our external relations." But it is vital that we should find out how many such matters this Dominion can agree upon with other members of the Commonwealth, and that having found out how many we can agree upon, we should agree. Effective agreement means commitment; there is no reason to be afraid of that word. We need other nations to be committed towards us; there is no reason why we should not be committed towards other nations.

—B. K. Sandwell.

ATTENTION, WOMEN!

W.A.A. MEETING

Friday, Oct.

# REMINISCENCES OF GRADUATION

May 16, 1944! For the Class of '44 that was the great day of days. The excitement began a week earlier, with the posting of the list of graduates in all faculties. Then we knew that we could go ahead and complete our plans for our graduation dress. The next big moment was late Saturday afternoon, the 13th, when the edition of The Gateway containing all the results by classes was up in the foyer of the Arts Building. We knew that we had passed with the correct number of seconds, but it was fun to see where we stood in each class. The Baccalaureate Service, held on Sunday evening in Convocation Hall, gave us a taste of what Convocation might have been like before it was necessary to hold the Convocation exercises overtown. Guests and friends were seated at the back of Con Hall, while graduates came in at the playing of the Processional.

Mr. D. E. Cameron, Librarian of the University, gave the Baccalaureate Address, memorable for its wit and stinging, and for the charm and humour of the speaker. One point he made was that a professor nowadays could not make a Biblical reference and hope to have a class of students know what he was talking about. This was corroborated, with unconscious humour on the part of a student chairman at a later meeting, when he was speaking of our University motto, Quaecumque Vera. The student explained to us, the graduates, what the motto meant, and told us, quite gravely, that the rest of the motto might be found on page 90 of the Students' Union Telephone Directory and Handbook!

On Monday morning there was a lot of standing around in line to get the academic gown, hood and mortar board. Rehearsal gave us an idea of what would be expected of us at the Convocation exercises.

In the afternoon the Valedictory exercises went off very smoothly, with Elsie Tanner giving the class history, Blair Fulton the Valedictory Address, and Bill Bothwell presenting the class gifts, two paintings by Cartmel and Gissing, Alberta artists. The Alumni Association of the University of Alberta gave a dinner in the University Cafeteria in honor of the graduating class. The toast to the University was proposed by Miss Frances Holdom, vice-president of the class, and replied to by Dr. Newton, President of the University. Mr. Hugh John Macdonald, K.C., was toastmaster, and among others who spoke was Hon. J. C. Bowen, Mr. L. D. Hyndman, K.C., and Chas. Ripley.

As "The New Trail" has said: "Convocation on May 16 was a day for summery frocks and breezy wear, as the many who wore uniforms can testify." Since the Blood Donors Clinic is in the basement of McDougall Church, there was only about half the room usually used for the graduating class to gather. Somehow we were arranged in order, with those winning "a distinction" first. We peered through the basement windows to see the Academic Procession of faculty members pass by from the side to the front of the

church. When we arrived, the professors were in the choir loft, with special dignitaries on the platform. The galleries and sides of the auditorium were crowded with the families and friends of the graduates. They say that the procession is really very impressive, but, since we were a part of it, we could not get the full effect. The Convocation program went very smoothly, with the Annual Report of the President to Convocation, the Convocation Address by Colonel George L. Cameron, D.S.O., V.D., D.D.S., M.D.S., and Greeting by Sir Ernest MacMillan. Then followed the announcements of scholarships, prizes and medals, presentation of diplomas, and, finally, the conferring of degrees.

"Convocation is like being presented at court: a long wait, a brief moment when you are the centre of the stage, and then another long wait while others go through the same motions," someone had told us. We found it all very fascinating, but we realize that to many professors who have seen this ceremony for years, it must be rather boring. We counted at least five professors who were nodding and dozing in the heat. Our chief concern was to walk across the platform as our name was called, stop before the Chancellor, and then walk off, without having our mortar board fall off. Sooner than one would have thought possible, the last person received his degree, and convocation was over. The Recession saw us filing out wearing our hoods instead of carrying them. Once through the crush outside, we made our way as quickly as possible to the tea in Convocation Hall, to see all our friends again, and to have our parents meet as many of our professors as possible. Everyone was thinking of the time, in order to be able to get home and back up town again for the Graduation Ball at the Macdonald. Here the long white graduation dresses showed up to perfection, and the air was beautifully scented with hundreds of corsages. The ball was wonderful, but there was a sadness about it, for it was the very last thing of all. We tried to prolong the evening after the dance, by breaking up into groups and having a second supper in the crowded down town cafes. But finally we had to disperse; and we were the only one in our party who had to be at work at 8:30 Wednesday morning!

So ended the days of Convocation of Class '44. We hope that those who graduate in the Class of '48 will have as satisfying memories as we have hid.

# Scholarships Offered By Delta Delta Delta

Delta Delta Delta is pleased to announce that a number of scholarships are available again to women students in colleges where there are chapters of Delta Delta Delta. The awards will be made January 1, 1945, and the gifts will be sent at once to the applicants selected. Not more than \$200 will be awarded on any one campus.

Applicants may or may not be members of Delta Delta Delta, but should be juniors or seniors, working toward a degree. They must be women of fine character, who will be useful in the war effort or may be valuable citizens in the post-war reconstruction period, and who are in need of financial assistance because of economic dislocations resulting from the war.

Application blanks may be secured from Mrs. F. D. Coleman, 3050 Stratford, Lincoln 2, Nebraska. Completed application blanks must be in her hands by December 1, 1944. The Delta Delta Delta Committee on Awards shall be the sole judge of the respective merits of the applicants, and will select a limited number of recipients from those applying.

I call my girl extemporaneous because she makes up as she goes.—McGill Daily.

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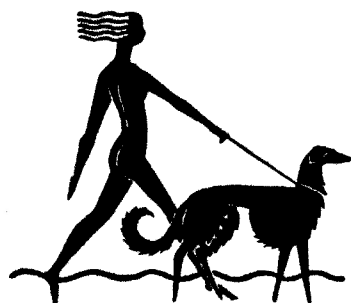
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## ADDITIONAL SPORT

### Bears Win Rugby Game

(Continued from Page 1)

Junior League fame, plunging for yards once and Ken Bradshaw ghosting for 40 on a third down kick from Ingram.

Then near the end of this quarter the Combines began to march toward paydirt. Ingram clubbed off tackle twice for yards and McAuley blasted through to the Bears 3 yard line.

In the second play of the second quarter, Ingram slipped across those 3 yards for another 5 points. McAuley missed the convert, and the score stood 10-0 for the little boys of Ken McAuley and Bernie O'Connor. At that stage things looked as bleak as Christmas graduation to the score hungry Bears.

Perhaps the cheering of Ernie Cudby and his gallant crew (who

would much rather have stayed under their nice warm blankets) inspired the players, for soon after Mackay scored Varsity's first point on a kick to the deadline, after plunging through for two consecutive first downs.

Still later (how time flies), Mackay tossed a pass to Aggie Fraser for 33 yards and the first completed pass of the game.

Now Varsity was really rolling to the tune of five first downs, bringing them to rest on Combines 2 yard line, whence Bradshaw needed no urging to smash through for the touchdown. Mackay kicked the convert as if he could have done it in his sleep. The score now stood 10-7, still for Ingram Ltd. (limited scoring).

Here the first half ended, and while Hayes and McAuley pounded rugby into the heads of their respective teams, Helmer loosed upon the world one of the Aggies best friends, a porker. The squalor was quickly and efficiently laid to rest by Freshman Stacey Easton to the tune of "I Want to Squeal Some More." Seems Stacey missed his calling.

As the second half got under way, Bradshaw beat off right tackle for 15 yards, but Mackay promptly fumbled into the arms of the Combines. Slightly bored by long inactivity, Mackay kicked to the deadline again on Varsity's next third down. At this point a slight argument ensued between Announcer Quigley and some unknown in the stands as to the score. Quigley won by a toe, as he took off his shoes, the better to add it up.

This quarter saw Brown of Combines carried off with a slightly sprained ankle, and also saw Ingram go off after taking a terrific pounding. The boy is as good as they come.

All strictly from hunger, Mrs. Fraser's little boy Joe proved his worth to the team by blocking a

McAuley kick and gathering in the elusive pill to gallop 45 yards for a touchdown. Nevermiss Mackay converted, to make the score 14-10 for our own Green and Gold.

The fourth quarter featured Bradshaw on a smart sneak play for 25 yards and a nice run by Sailor Setters. The boys were really blocking beautifully at this point, but some of the backs seemed to have trouble following their interference.

Tired of playing rugby, the boys switched to basketball momentarily as McAuley kicked to Drouin from Combines 1 yard line. Drouin promptly lateraled to Mackay who lateraled to Bradshaw for what would have been a touchdown if one of the laterals had not been declared a forward pass.

Varsity's final point came on another Mackay kick to the deadline on the next play. Final score, 15-10.

As Coach Tommy Hayes put it afterwards, "They're still green, but when they start working together we will have a team." Let's hope so, and let's not forget to get behind our Golden Bear team.

When the line really starts clicking, then Mackay and Bradshaw, ably supported by Ottem, Drouin, Hajash, Nishio, Setters, Gilchrist and others, should really be able to roll. For the Combines, Ingram of course stood out, with Ken McAuley running him a close second. These two received real fighting support from a light line and the rest of the backfield.

Varsity Golden Bears — Centre, Howard; guards, Peacock and Follett; tackles, Nickerson and Jones; ends, Hall and Fraser; halfback, Bradshaw; tail back, Drouin; fullback, Mackay; flanker, Ottem; blocking back, Watt; subs, Baker, Campbell, Gilchrist, Hajash, McDaniels, Nishio, Proctor, Setters, Shocter, Simpson, Ulrich, Williams.

Edmonton Combines — Centre, Milner; guards, Maskewich and Shortreed; tackles, Hart and Clark; ends,

### COME ON, GANG!

The Spike Shoe Club needs help from you to put over its track meet Oct. 14. If you can run, jump or sprint, how about it? Points won go towards the coveted Bulletin Trophy and Rose Bowl. Remember, a week from Saturday! Practices every night, 4:15, at the Grid.

McGrevey and Kerr; backs, Pettenger, McDonald, McAuley, Ingram, Brown; subs, Allan, Buchanan, Furman, Heron, Kilburn, Kinsman, Mallow, Mason, McDermid, McLoughlan, Patterson, Taylor.

**Summary**  
First quarter—Combines, touchdown by Kerr.

Second quarter—Combines, touchdown by Ingram; Varsity, kick to deadline by Mackay, touchdown by Bradshaw, convert by Mackay.

Third quarter — Varsity, kick to deadline by Mackay, touchdown by Fraser, convert by Mackay.

Fourth quarter—Varsity, kick to deadline by Mackay; Varsity, attempted 5 passes, completed 2; Combines, attempted 8 passes, completed 1.

Officials—Referee, John Eastman; judge of play, F/Lt. Passmore; head linesman, Bob Buckley.

### FOOTBALL AT GRID!

SATURDAY AFTERNOON

### Varsity vs. Combines

Cheering Section will be on hand

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● Styled from soft cuddly wools . . . Angoras . . . powder puff wools . . . fine wool jerseys . . . soft flannels and crepes. Thrilling new shades: Lime green, Kelley green, moss green, gold, purple, blue, rose, brown, red and black. Sizes 11 to 19, 12 to 42 and 14½ to 24½. Priced at \$10.95 to \$29.50

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## What's The Score?

By Bill Clark

What a football game! Tuesday night some fifteen hundred staunch Varsity fans out-shouted a like number of Navy followers at Clarke Stadium. And brother, they had plenty to cheer about. Against stiff opposition—stiffer than the Combines which went under a 15-10 defeat at the hands of the Bears last Saturday—the Green and Gold displayed spirit and aggressiveness such as we haven't seen at the U. of A. before.

The Golden Bears in the days of Dave Mackay, and later, Bob Freeze, Perren Baker, Cooper Johnson and Bob Schrader, were good. But the Bears we saw on Tuesday night were the finest we've watched in the past four years. They had zip and sparkle. They fought, and fought hard.

Built not around one star, but around many, the 1944 gridders are evenly balanced and carefully coached. Tommy Hayes has the line clicking like it hasn't for years. Ends Don Ulrich and Joe Fraser are strictly Grade A. Artie Howard at centre is one of the best Alberta has had. Kenny Nickerson's play on Tuesday was brilliant. In the backfield, Bradshaw, Mackay, Ottem, Hajash and Drouin work together like a machine. And on Tuesday night there were seventeen subs ready to carry on at Tommy Hayes' signal.

We've got a team this year which can give the Saskatchewan Huskies plenty of trouble. Butch Mackay's injured ankle will most likely permit him to make the Saskatoon trip. What the team can do without Mackay will be demonstrated Friday night at Clarke Stadium against the Navy, and on this Saturday at 3:00 against Combines, on the Varsity Grid.

This week we feature the campus' No. 1 athletic organization, the Big Block A Club, entry into which is by consistent athletic brilliance only. President Paul Drouin has arranged one of the most active programs in the club's history. Some of the club's plans are produced on the Sports Page.

### Dave Sissons to Coach Swim Club Every Thursday, 8:45 p.m.

The Swimming Club boasts this year of a professional coach, Dave Sissons. Dave, as manager of the South Side swimming pool during the summer, has gained much ex-

perience with the teaching of swimmers. Our new coach has developed many championship swimmers, also he is a specialist in teaching non-swimmers. Those who cannot swim or those who wish to develop style, here is an opportunity to become adept in this art. However, if you are satisfied with your swimming technique, and after a hard week of study some exercise and relaxation is wanted, nothing could be better than a plunge into the warm waters of the Y.W.C.A.

Incidentally, if you are a diving enthusiast, the board at the pool is perfect for "tucks, swans and jacks." With a little practise now, you can help your faculty win swimming supremacy at our interfaculty galas.

We have observed that nurses do considerable swimming and diving during the summer. How about lending your natation talents to the Swimming Club, girls? A 10:30 pass would do perfectly for an evening of fun and frolic.

Attention, all good swimmers: there is a chance that a swimming team will be chosen for intervarsity competition. Shortly after the first meeting, a lane of the pool will be reserved for the better swimmers so that they can train for future galas, both interfaculty and intervarsity.

To become a member of the Swimming Club each swimmer must secure a health certificate before he or she will be allowed in the pool. However, this is a very simple matter, for the cards are obtained from the infirmary between the hours of 12:30 and 1:30 on any day except Thursday.

The Swimming Club meets from 8:45 to 10:00 p.m. on Thursdays at the Y.W.C.A. There are no fees to become a member. This is a mixed club, so fellows, how about making a date next Thursday at the Swimming Club?

We wish to take this opportunity of welcoming all students, both new and old, to the University.

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## FACULTY ON THE SPOT

## Why Study Education?

By Dr. K. F. Argue

Who, when, where, what, why, are alike demanding words. "Why" is the most searching of them all. With socratic persistence it rejects answer after answer only to ask for a better one. In no time it has you deep in metaphysics and ethics. Why study education? Fundamentally, I suppose, because "Wisdom is the principal thing," because the "truth shall make ye free," or in more familiar words, because it is "good" to think—not passively but actively—on Quaecumque Vera. Why study education? Is it not because education is the handmaiden of truth and truth is a "good" thing? Why is it "good"? Because it is useful? Because it will make man free from want and fear and disease? Certainly. But principally because it will make man better; it will make man free without any qualifying phrase attached. As Dr. Macdonald has phrased it, man is "homo cognoscens," he is born to inquire after truth.

But are teachers necessary? Was Rousseau right that "nature" should be our teacher; that growth is best when society does not intervene? Probably Rousseau proposed this thesis, in large part, as an antidote for contemporary educational ills. He did not believe it himself, else Emile's tutor would not have been chosen with such care. We may then conclude that the search for truth, for knowledge, or, in other words, education is greatly facilitated by teachers, i.e., good teachers.

This brings us to the next question, or rather back to the initial one. Why study education when teachers are "born not made"? Granted, there may be born teachers as there may be born physicians. But they alike must be "made". In fact, teachers must be twice made. They must acquire knowledge; they must know their subject or subjects of instruction. To suggest that one can teach without knowledge is to advocate sophistry. Content courses are "musts" in the making of teachers. If then you are interested in teaching, read or reread the earlier articles in this series; and, as you read them, you may affirm or re-affirm your interest in learning specific academic disciplines. Also you may become interested in studying classics, economics, moderns, physics, politics, English, mathematics, chemistry, biology or history both for its own sake and that you may help others to learn—for that is all teaching is.

I suggested that teachers were twice made, for knowing alone is not as good as both knowing and knowing how to lead others to knowledge. How does one learn this—as one learns everything else, by study and practice. So to educating is added professional knowledge and skill—in order to make public the quest for Quaecumque Vera. Thus it becomes a profession or public mission.

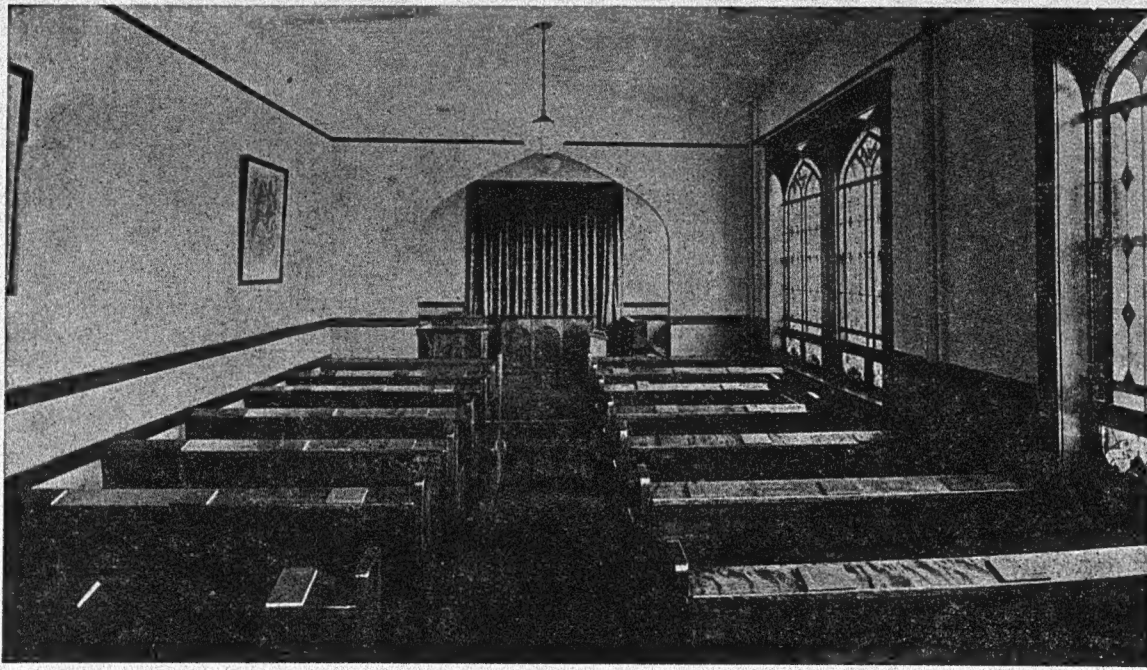
What of salaries then? Do teachers receive the subsistence wages of missionaries or the more substantial incomes of "professional" people? "Average" teachers—those with only a high school diploma and one year's Normal School training—do, I fear, receive most humble pay. Teachers with superior ability and superior training, however, receive returns comparable to those in other professions in normal times. It should be noted, too, that teachers' salaries have improved greatly in recent years and that, by common agreement, the present upward trend promises to continue whether the war ends suddenly or not.

Yet I would not close by advancing mercenary reasons for the serious study of education. Rather, let a master teacher, William Lyon Phelps, speak for a moment:

"Many men and women, when they think of the teacher at all, imagine that teaching must be a dull affair. On the contrary, teaching is wildly exciting, adventurous, romantic, with no two days alike. The successful teacher loves what he teaches and whom he teaches.

"Speaking only for myself, I will say honestly that with me teaching is more than an art or an occupation. It is a passion. I love to teach as a painter loves to paint, as a singer loves to sing, as a poet loves to write. Before I get out of bed in the morning, I think with ardent delight of my first group of students."

## United Church Chapel on Campus



## THE CHAPEL, ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE

This beautiful little chapel, situated just inside the north door of St. Stephen's College, is open at all times to all students of the University for quiet thought and meditation. Here, each morning of the week except Sunday, is held Morning Chapel, from 7:45 to 7:55 a.m. These short devotionals are a tradition on the campus, being arranged co-operatively by the University, the Faculty of St. Stephen's, and student organizations. Every student, regardless of his religious affiliation or denomination, is invited to spend these few minutes of dedication at the day's beginning.

Many a student and former student of the University has chosen the beautiful and worshipful atmosphere of this spot for plighting their troth. What more perfect setting? Remember, Morning Chapel each morning is YOUR service.

## POINT SYSTEM ACT

(Continued from Page 1)

(c) Managers of Senior Rugby, Hockey and Basketball, 25 points each.

(d) Presidents of Track, Soccer and Swimming, 20 points each.

(e) Presidents of Boxing and Wrestling, 15 points each.

(f) Presidents of Tennis, Outdoor Club, Fencing and Badminton, 15 points each.

(g) Other members of the Executive, 20 points each.

(h) Managers of Interfaculty Rugby, Hockey and Basketball teams, 10 points each.

4.—The Women's Disciplinary Committee:

(a) The Chairman, 15 points.

(b) Other members of the Committee, excepting the Wauneta, President and the Chairman of the Women's House Committee, 10 points.

5.—The Women's Athletic Association:

(a) The President and Secretary of the Association, see ss. 1 (i) and (j).

(b) Vice-President of the Association, 15 points.

(c) Basketball: President, 20 points; Manager, 15 points.

(d) Track: President, 15 points; Manager, 10 points.

(e) Swimming: President, 15 points; Manager, 10 points.

(f) Tennis, Archery, Fencing, Outdoor Club, Badminton: Presidents, 15 points; Others, 10 points.

(g) House League Basketball: Manager, 15 points.

(h) Freshman Representative of Women's Athletic Association, 10 points.

6.—Literary Executive:

(a) The President and Secretary, see ss. 1 (e) and (f).

(b) Presidents of Debating, Dramatics, Philharmonic Societies, The Political Science Club, and the University Band, etc., see ss. 7-15 respectively.

7.—The Debating Society:

(a) The President, 30 points.

(b) Other members of the Executive, 10 points each.

8.—The Dramatic Society:

(a) The President, 30 points.

(b) The Treasurer, 20 points.

(c) The Vice-President and Secretary, 15 points each.

(d) Other members of the Executive, 10 points each.

9.—The Philharmonic Society:

(a) The President, 30 points.

(b) The Business Manager, 20 points.

(c) The Vice-President and Secretary, 15 points each.

(d) Other members of the Executive, 10 points each.

10.—(a) Stage Manager, 20 points, provided he is stage manager for not less than five performances of the Dramatic Society or of the Philharmonic Society.

(b) Stage Crew, 10 points for each person who has been a member thereof for not less than five performances of the Dramatic Society and/or of the Philharmonic Society.

11.—The Political Science Club:

(a) The President, 15 points.

(b) Other member of the Executive, 10 points each.

12.—The University Band:

(a) President, 20 points.

(b) Business Manager, 15 points.

(c) Other members of the Executive, 10 points each.

13.—The University Choir:

(a) President, 20 points.

(b) Other members of the Executive, 10 points each.

14.—Make-up Club:

(a) President, 20 points.

(b) Other members of the Executive, 10 points each.

15.—Public Speaking Club:

(a) President, 15 points.

(b) Other members of the Executive, 10 points each.

16.—The Provincial News Dept.:

(a) The Director, 30 points.

(b) The Assistant Director, 20 points.

17.—The Gateway:

(a) Editor-in-Chief, 60 points.

(b) Business Manager, 50 points.

(c) Assistant Editors and Advertising Manager, 35 points each.

(d) News Editor, Managing Editor, Women's Editor, Sports Editor, and Feature Editor, 25 points each.

(e) Other member of the official staff who are employed in any executive or administrative capacity as distinguished from purely literary, 15 points each.

18.—The Year Book:

(a) Director, 60 points.

(b) Assistant Director, 40 points.

(c) Editor, 30 points.

(d) Other members of the official staff who are employed in any executive capacity, 15 points.

19.—Central Gates Receipt Check:

(a) Manager, 20 points.

(b) Two assistants, 10 points each.

(c) Tel.-Handbook Director, 25 points.

21.—The Schedule Man, 25 points.

22.—Year Executives:

(a) President of The Senior Class, 30 points.

(b) Presidents of Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman Class, 20 points each.

(c) Secretary-Treasurer of the Senior Class, 20 points.

(d) Secretary-Treasurer of Junior, Sophomore and Freshman Classes, 15 points each.

(e) Members of The Senior Class Executive, 15 points each.

(f) Members of other class executives, 10 points each.

23.—Faculty Clubs:

(a) Presidents of Faculty Clubs and School Clubs, 25 points each.

(b) Other members of Faculty Club and School Club Executives, 10 points each.

24.—Official University House

## S.C.M. Sponsors Discussion Group

HIKE! HIKE!

## THE STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

is holding a get-together hike

Saturday, October 7th, at 7:30 p.m.

Meet at St. Stephen's College. Bring your friends. A special invitation to all Freshmen. Program includes a Scavenger Hunt, fun at the Outdoor Club Cabin. Singing, games, eats (you know, Food). Everybody welcome.

The Student Christian Movement is once again sponsoring Study and Discussion Groups on the campus this year. We welcome everyone who is concerned about the fundamentals of Christian living and would like to know more about them.

We issue a special invitation to those who, although they are not at all convinced Christianity has anything to offer, would still like to test and find out.

Here is a list of the proposed groups for this year. Would you please check your choice of group and fill in the other particulars on the form below, and drop it in the box which you will find in the Rotunda of the Arts Building.

A.—Essentials of Christianity:  
Leader: Dr. E. J. Thompson, St. Stephen's College.

This is a group in which will be discussed what Christianity is, the beliefs and bases of the faith, etc.

B.—The Study of the Life of Christ.  
Leader, Rev. C. Elson, St. Stephen's College.

C.—Rediscovering the Bible.  
Leader, Rev. Daniel Young, First Baptist Church.

This is to be a background course in Bible Study—why study the Bible, what it has to say to present day people and problems, the inter-relation of the various parts.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

Phone Number \_\_\_\_\_ Faculty \_\_\_\_\_

Choice of Group (A, B or C) \_\_\_\_\_

Choice of Time: Day \_\_\_\_\_ Time: Noon Hour \_\_\_\_\_

Between 4 and 6 p.m. \_\_\_\_\_ Evening: 7 to 8 \_\_\_\_\_

7:30 to 8:30 \_\_\_\_\_

Other suggestions for topics you would like to have discussed: \_\_\_\_\_

Please place in the box which you will find in the Arts Rotunda

## Correspondence

October 4, 1944.

Editor, The Gateway,  
University of Alberta,  
Edmonton, Alberta.

Dear Sir:

Seniors will be complacent, perhaps, knowing the past record of the University, but Freshies, having been thrilled by high-sounding speeches about freedom and democracy, will be surprised and disillusioned to hear that today, the University of Alberta stands for neither freedom or democracy! A statement like that must be substantiated; I will present a few facts and leave you to form your own opinions.

Last April a student graduated with high standing with a B.Sc. degree, and with special permission from Selective Service, applied to enter Medicine. This application was rejected, with, perhaps, some justification on the grounds that interns of Japanese origin were undesirable. So George, patient as he is, secured from the department heads letters indicating their willingness to allow him to take certain medical courses, with the signed statement that he would promise not to apply for entry into second year medicine or for other medical courses. In spite of this, however, it has been decreed by the powers that be that George can positively take neither medical

courses nor further courses of any kind at the University of Alberta.

The door has been closed! and on what grounds? It is said that a regulation has been passed—a regulation, incidentally, which is enforced with apparent inconsistency. George was not a resident of Alberta before the outbreak of war; ergo, he must be discriminated against. There is no thought given to the fact that George is a Canadian citizen, an excellent student, a fellow who is liked by all who know him. He had been allowed to attend University for two years—this year he is barred.

The powers that be may pride themselves on their firmness. They will say that a rule has been set down which cannot be revoked. Be that as it may, we should like to ask the question: in the name of all that is true, and free and democratic, upon what grounds is George Nishio being prevented from attending the University? Is it because he is a slacker? His record will deny that. Dangerous? Ridiculous—George is as patriotic a Canadian, as loyal a student as ever went to the University of Alberta. There are many who would vouch for that, none who would question it; I would personally stake my own name to support the fact. Or is it because certain men have been deceived by their senses—our psychologists will agree that prejudices based upon race or color are simply the result of ignorance of a sort hardly to be expected of University men or women. There is only one other possible answer which might and probably would be given: public opinion. If that be so, the motto of the University should be changed.

When the east is gradually coming to its senses and distinguishing between loyal citizens and dangerous aliens, the University of Alberta appears to be becoming narrower, more intolerant. As a representative of Christian thought, and as a student of a university once proud of its spirit of freedom, and democracy and truth, I am convinced that it is my duty to bring this matter to the attention of the whole student body and of all others concerned.

Respectfully yours,  
J. A. BOORMAN,  
President, Student Christian Movement.

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# Co-ed Parade

## A GRADUATE COMES BACK

Did you ever feel you were a hundred years old when really you've got quite some time to go before you qualify for your old age pension? That's exactly how it is when you return to these old halls after a year of exposure to the great big world—when the amazed query, "What are you doing here?" is shot at you from all the nine people around and about the place who remember you at all.

We ancient alumnae find ourselves clutching Old Mercury frantically by the ankle as we stand bewildered in the Arts Rotunda and watch the hordes of complete strangers pass by. Why, even Bill Hudson doesn't recognize us as the gal who drove him wild by throwing cigarette butts around the classrooms during the last hectic days of final exams. It's not only the people we don't know either—all sorts of hazards are lying in wait to knock the equilibrium from under the poor old alumnae—the gang that used to congregate at Little Tuck at noon to unwrap their goosy tomato sandwich over a cup of coffee, for instance—gone the way of all other ancient and revered customs. Now the population just lines up for its vitamins outside that new and wonderful innovation called the "Caf," where immaculate ladies hand out vitamin proficient meals to healthy students no longer forced to undergo the tortured existence of a life of ham sandwiches. Then there's the Med Wauneita room which has lost its appealing gloss of former years under new chintz slip covers. To top it all and complete the shattering of the poor graduates' nerves is the discovery that our favorite short-cut to the Med Building has been completely obliterated by a huge brick building which we are told is a new addition to the Med Building.

In spite of all the changes confronting our dazed eyes, we're forced to admit that the University has really leapt ahead during our absence. The Evergreen and Gold has

become an institution, not to mention the dazzling new interior decoration adorning Little Tuck—and, in fact, one of the nicest things we've seen on our return is this year's Freshman—between ourselves, he's O.K. He doesn't hesitate to take the ribbing his seniors hand out to him; he dons the green and gold ankle socks with a poise that the Freshmen of our time never had. He answers the plea for blood plasma without a question in his mind, and he accepts the long hours of military training with a calmness which would have left us open-mouthed.

In fact, after we've been back for a week, we're feeling almost a part of the crowd again—we met a professor the other day who actually remembered our name—yesterday we found that the water in the fountain in the Arts Rotunda hadn't lost one degree in temperature since the day we fell under its cooling (?) spray after our last exom. Why, even the path across the campus from Tuck still oozes just as pleasantly under our sensible business girl's boots as it did when we first struggled across it in our Freshman saddle shoes so many years ago.

In short, we're glad to be back—we can hardly wait to get our finger into all those activities we never had time for as undergraduates, and we can't wait to meet all these sophisticated sophs and juniors who've taken things over so completely in our absence. Excuse it, please, if you stumble over little groups of us comparing notes on the old days—it's just our way of telling you that we think you've done a pretty good job of taking over. And just one more thing, if you don't mind—just forget we're old alumnae and pretend we're undergraduates, will you? Mistake us for Freshmen if you like—we'll even wear the green and gold anklets all year if you like—but just don't use that horrible word "alumnae"—it makes us feel about a hundred!

## Tea Held For New Wauneitas

On Wednesday afternoon the Freshettes met the executive of the Wauneita Society at a tea given for them in the Cafeteria. Muriel MacDonald, President of Wauneita, spoke briefly about the history of the Wauneita, explaining its purposes in binding closer all the women students at our University, and emphasizing the community spirit of helpfulness advanced by its existence.

Mrs. Smith, the wife of our Dean of Arts and Science, is the honorary president of Wauneita this year, and as a newcomer to our campus, expressed her pleasure in associating with the society.

Mrs. Newton, in her address, extended a warm welcome to the new honorary president. She stressed the contribution that could be made by Freshettes and all women students to university life, as apart from studying. She traced the role of early women students, the difficulties they overcame, and the progress they made in giving women equal rights in so many fields of endeavor.

Miss Mabel Patrick and Miss Mary Winspear poured tea, and the executive of the Wauneita were serving the Freshettes. Among those assisting at the affair were: Pat Robertson, vice-president; Mary Spencer, secretary; Betty King, senior representative; Sylvia Calloway, junior representative; and Marg Hunter, sophomore representative.

## New Girls Hike to Outdoor Club-Cabin

Playing their part in the scheme to make the Freshettes feel at home at the start of their campus life, the Wauneita Society of the U. of A. held a hike and weiner roast at the Outdoor Cabin on Wednesday night. Those who braved the frosty weather were cheered immensely by the sight of the huge bonfire, and the singing led by Muriel MacDonald and Margaret Hunter acquainted the Freshettes with many of the Varsity songs. Betty King, Senior Representative, and Pat Robertson, Vice-President, had the duty of dispensing coffee, hot dogs and cookies to the hungry hordes who gathered in the cabin, while Mary Spencer, the club secretary, and Sylvia Calloway, the Junior Representative, rendered valuable assistance. The Freshettes were most enthusiastic about the whole evening, and would welcome a repetition at any time.

## CO-EDS AT WORK

During the summer of '44, as in other wartime summers, the majority of the women students were hard working gals. Before the dark days of war many of the co-eds litted like butterflies across the summer scene, just having fun. Only those who had to educate themselves had to get out and find a job. But now University women, along with the rest of the Canadian women, have come to realize the seriousness of the situation, and are working at all times toward the day of Victory.

The jobs taken over by the co-eds this summer were many and varied—all the way from teaching school to working in a packing plant. Many girls worked in munitions factories and war plants of all kinds all over Canada. Several went right along with the men up along the Alaska Highway as stenographers, typists, clerks and waitresses. One girl I know worked as a railway telegrapher, another in a railway freight office.

The business offices and stores of Edmonton, Calgary and other cities and towns found Varsity students among their best personnel. A great many girls became Victory farmettes, helping to cook for the men, and actually getting out in the fields to drive a tractor, stook the grain and many other man-sized jobs. The B.C. fruit orchards called a number of co-eds—an exhausting but very essential task.

Many students followed up the line of their hoped-for life's work. Nursing students worked in doctors' and dentists' offices, science students worked in labs all over the country in every kind of business. Education students taught school and attended summer schools. Several girls found work right on the University campus in the book store, library and labs. Other jobs filled were those of nurses' aides—a very essential one in these times. The Department of Education examinations branch provided a great many openings for clerical work for girls of any faculty.

I couldn't list here all the hosts of jobs done thoroughly and efficiently this summer by co-eds, but this gives you some small idea of how useful are women in wartime summers. Let's hope that by next summer we will have achieved Victory. Then we co-eds will be able to continue our summer occupations in working for a lasting peace-time world.

## Frosh Fashions

This year's crop of Freshettes certainly seems to know "what to wear, when and where." We've seen some of the nicest ensembles on Freshettes this year that have been seen for many a moon. Let's just see what were the highlights of the Freshette Parade.

The main outfits were of course skirts and sweaters and suits. These were in every conceivable color from the deepest reds and greens to the palest pinks and yellows. The first day of classes we noticed a great influx of green skirts and yellow sweaters or blouses to match the ducky flowers, collars and anklets which were part of the registration fun. The new Freshettes have become Varsity-color-conscious from the very start, which is a very good sign.

There were a great many of the new smart jeep jackets around in all colors. In one of the eternal lineups on registration day we saw a very attractive newcomer wearing a dark green jeep jacket and a green plaid skirt. A very smooth combination. Loafers seemed to be the order of the day. Most of them

were in various shades of brown, although there were several pairs painted to match outfits in red and green.

The Freshie tea dance on Thursday featured mainly suits and skirts, with many of those fresh-off-the-string blouses. The main thing noticed on Friday was the without-makeup look of the Freshettes. Somehow this fresh scrubbed look seemed very attractive to us beside the painted look of some of the senior sisters. It made the Freshettes seem very young and very eager. Let's hope they can stay that way during the coming year.

Came Saturday, and sensible girls donned kerchiefs, slacks and woollies for the afternoon rugby game. At ye olde barn dance Saturday night we caught glimpses of numerous loud plaid skirts, slacks, and other appropriate apparel. One outfit in particular seemed outstanding—a red paid skirt, patched skirt, and perky pink bow for the hair. Others wore sports clothes or plain woollen dresses.

From this brief outline I'm sure you'll all agree that the Class of '48 is off to a flying fashion-conscious start.

## Barn Dance Climaxes Frosh Week

Plaid shirts took over in Con Hall on Saturday night of Freshman Introduction Week, at the Barn Dance, staged by Ron Helmer, the energetic Director of the Frosh festivities, and his equally energetic committee. Dancers, supposedly Frosh (we noticed a lot of familiar faces trying to re-acquire that green and innocent look, though) hooped it to the music of Don Graves and his orchestra, and were treated to such novelties as a Virginia Reel, Square Dance and a Circle-Two-Step.

Welcoming the students were Ron Helmer, Miss Mary Winspear, Dean of Women, and Dr. J. M. MacEachran, Provost of the University.

A rustic quartette, Ron Helmer, Frank "Deacon" Quigley, Murray Jacques, and Archie Campbell, gave

very lusty and, strangely enough, quite musical renditions of "You Are My Sunshine" and "Pistol Packin' Mamma." Joe Shocter entertained with "I Can't Give You Anything But Love, Baby," in the usual imitable Shocter manner.

Shirley MacDonald sang three delightful solos, "Begin the Beguine," "It Could Happen to You," and "Day After Tomorrow," accompanied by Lois Macpherson.

The dancers were thrilled by "The Voice," Frank Quinatra, who gave a trio of solos, "St. Louis Blues," and a couple of cowboy classics, accompanying himself on the latter two on a guitar.

The thanks of all the Freshmen for a wonderful week of fun was expressed by loud and hearty cheers

## Dewy-Eyed Freshmen

When I came into our room, Marguerite was stretched across the bed, reading the first edition of The Gateway.

"Did you decide not to go to the football game?" I asked.

"Yeh. It's cold and I'm tired, and besides, nobody asked me."

"Is that a reason? Well, it has been a pretty hectic four days for you Freshettes. What do you think of it all?"

"Right now I'm feeling sore. Do you see this in The Gateway? Why do they have to keep on calling us 'dewy-eyed' Fresh and 'dewy-eyed' Freshmen? Dewy-eyed! That's what gets me. You'd think, according to them, that we were about four years old. When does a person really leave off being dewy-eyed, do you think?" You know, last year in Grade XII I was really somebody. I was on the Year Book Committee, and Vice-President, and on the Senior basketball team. And now, of course, I'm nobody. Well, I expected that. But just because we're at the university now, we haven't regressed to the infantile."

"Of course not, Marguerite. And there are a good many Freshies and Freshettes who have been earning their own living, so that they could come here. They have been grown up and on their own for some time now. I know one girl (a teacher) who said to me that she felt frightfully ridiculous going around in her evergreen and gold collar and hair bow and socks. But this phase won't last long. I only wish I'd been a Freshette this year. You know I had to break my Varsity career; now I'm back, and know scarcely a soul. But it won't take long to get

by the Frosh, for Ron Helmer and the committee.

During intermission, refreshments were served in the men's common room. In charge were Sheila McRae and Ruth Waddell.

acquainted; and everything's fun, even to being called 'dewy-eyed.'

"Yes," smiled Marguerite. "It has been fun. But this about 'knee-sock high school play-days.' Niccola, you know there's no child's play about passing Grade XII."

"Of course not. And no more do I believe in studying at the university being 'drudgery.' But don't take it to heart. And please don't go casting aspersions at The Gateway either. I know a few of The Gateway staff who began working on this paper before the first Freshman arrived here. Most of what is written about you little lamby divies is just a kind of traditional jargon. They won't be at all condescending if you go around to the office and ask if you can help. I know for a fact that a few years ago a Freshette did the biggest part of the reporting jobs done on the paper, from Students' Council meetings to prize fights, and Co-ed Club to Philosophical Society meetings, in her first year at the university. Willingness and dependability—that's the thing. With your experience in high school, it won't take you long to be 'somebody here.'"

At that moment our landlady called up the stairs, "Telephone for Marguerite." The girl went languidly down the stairs, but in a few minutes came flying back.

"Niccola, I've got a date! It's the boy in my French class. He wants to take me to the Mixer Dance! I didn't know he noticed my telephone number. What shall I wear?" and Marguerite pirouetted around the room, flushed and beaming and starry-eyed.

## Co-ed Club Plans

Yes, the Co-ed Club is once more in full swing with a lively party scheduled for next Wednesday. This is, by the way, a special welcome to all Freshettes, so everyone come and enjoy the games, entertainment and refreshments which have been lined up for the evening. This is your opportunity to meet your fellow students—take advantage of it. Watch the boards for time and place, also announcements of future socials.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE TO ALL WAUNEITAS

All Wauneitas are asked to attend the first meeting of the society on Tuesday, October 10, at 4:00 p.m., in Med 142. This meeting is being held for the primary purpose of electing a Freshman representative for the executive, and all Freshettes, particularly, are urged to turn out, though this does not mean that upperclasswomen are not wanted—every girl should attend this first meeting of the Wauneita Society.

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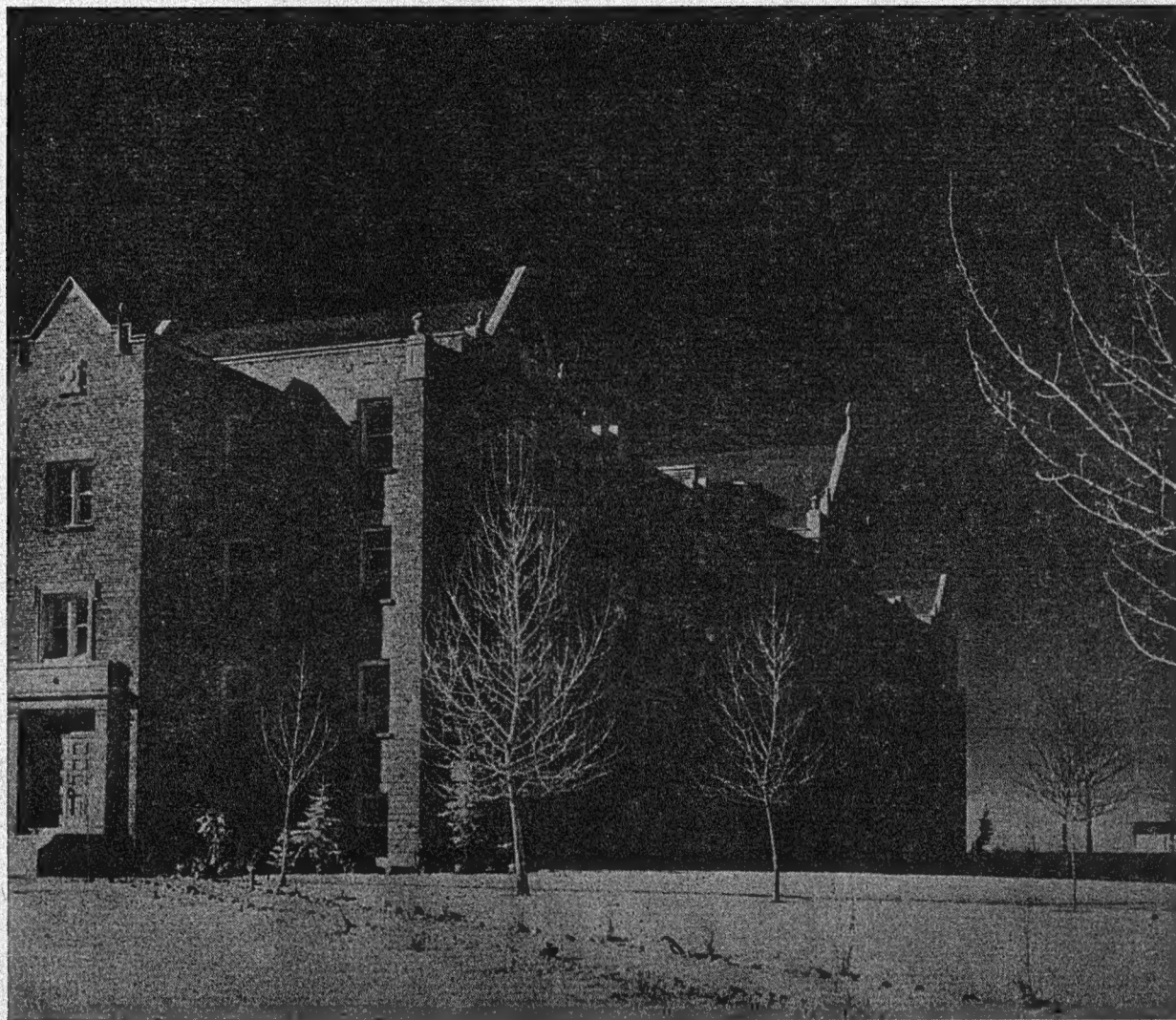
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# Features

## Campus Personalities

### YOU SHOULD KNOW THEM - - -

This article is the first of a series planned to acquaint the student body with the outstanding members in their group. There are some prominent people around this campus about whom everyone has heard; perhaps they even know them by sight. A closer acquaintance all round would, we feel, act to the mutual benefit of all. By this, and subsequent articles, we plan to present campus personalities, their past, present and future, with a shot of their hopes, dreams, etc.; in short, we'll try to give you their personalities.



The President of the Students' Council sounds like a high-powered executive job. Well, it is. But it is much more than that. The president is a representative of the students, the embodiment of their wishes and ideals. As such, we present Alf Harper.

Alf began campaigning on August 14, 1922, in that fair metropolis of the sunny south, Lethbridge. The childhood of most people is a period of being pushed around, so let it suffice to say that Alf spent five years in Calgary, then returned to Lethbridge. He attended the collegiate there, and became union treasurer, and also won the popularity contest that year. Award was made on the basis of scholarship plus extra-curricular activities. Alf has been in rugby ever since his early high school days. He shares with Roosevelt the hobby of collecting stamps—it seems to be a presidential prerogative! Harper was a leading light in the "V" Senior Leaders' Club, and chairman of the Youth Forum, which discussed pertinent problems of young people.

Upon graduating from L.C.I. in 1939, he decided his education would not be complete without serving a term as a truck driver, which any one knows is indeed an education. Accordingly, he stripped the gears for a wholesale company for a couple of years. Then the bug began to bite, as it does to all men at some time. A friend of his in the entomology department got him interested in agriculture. Most of his friends were at Varsity—and so a combination of events brought Alf to our campus, the winner of an I.O.D.E. scholarship. He immediately laid his nose to the grindstone, emerging in May, battered but triumphant, with a first class general standing and the Board of Governors scholarship in agriculture.

In his second year, people began to realize Alf's ability, and he was elected to the Ag Club executive, the I.S.S. committee, and carried the pigskin for his faculty in rugby.

The third year saw him assistant director of the Evergreen and Gold, and president of his fraternity. These jobs had kept him busy, and incidentally prepared him for the presidency in his fourth year.

Anyone who knows Alf will tell you he is "a great guy." This malicious reporter has tried to find out if he has any horrible habits, such as beating his room-mate, or wearing his chum's last clean shirt. No, according to all reports, Alf, known to his buddies as "The Senator," is easy to get along with, and the first guy in there whenever anything good is in the air. (We don't know how far to apply this!)

His taste in girls, according to Alf, is conservative, rather inclined to brunettes. And the femme must be intelligent; but, on the other hand, no ultra-sophistication for him. (Like most men, he doesn't want them too brainy!) So the dumb little blondes may well put out the bear traps for somebody else!

So there you have Alf Harper, our president. You can see by this account that he has plenty to be conceited about. However, investigation shows that he takes the same size hat as he did in his Fresh year—in fact, he is one of the most modest people on this campus. In fact, we had to practically threaten him to get these details. We think you'll like your president.

### Bonfire Warms Frosh

Tuesday evening, after standing in line all day long, the Frosh hid themselves down to the Grid, there to learn the Varsity yells, under the capable direction of Ernie Cudby and his enthusiastic cheer leaders, Barbara Macpherson, Lois Macpherson, Vera Reddekopp, Barbara Bunn, Doris Tanner, Archie Campbell,

Allan Hepburn, Ian McBride, and Al Spence. Of course, Ron Helmer was very much in evidence, as was Frank Quigley. A huge bonfire was lit later in the evening, and shivering Frosh toasted their frozen limbs. The evening ended early, probably because the kids couldn't stand the fast pace any longer—a snake dance

## DELINQUENT FROSH BROUGHT TO JUSTICE

A dead silence hung over the assembly. Tender little Freshettes trembled and nervously chewed the corner of their handkerchiefs. Weak-kneed Freshies shook like a bad case of Saturday night five jitters and chewed their nails. Seniors smirked like a prof at an exam and chewed tobacco. The Freshie trial was on.

In stalked Clerk of the Court Cummins and started building a house with a hammer on the end of the lecture table. In crept the defense counsel, Edmund Jorre de St. Jorre, and crawled under a chair. In tramped their honors, Helmer, Eggenberger, Clark and Belzil, wearing some new toupees (very becoming, if you like that water-spaniel effect). In thundered the villain, Shocor. The gallery shivered.

First case: Bob Ian McBride Smith made his faltering way to the stand. The Clerk yawned and turned back to the beautiful blond on page thirty-two of Esquire. The judges yawned and opened another case of beer. The defense counsel yawned and made himself scarce. Cummins reads charges, judges roll dice, Eggenberger pronounces sentence, Manifold takes aim. Poor old Smith!

A two-minute silence is declared—but hark! What is this? An inebriate wanders in. Shocor calms him, offers his sympathy and tenderly wipes the White Horse off his chin. Bang! and another inebriate bit the dust.

Six trembling sacrifices—McDaniels, Loughheed, Jefferies, Melby, Ward and Esdale—waver unsteadily up to the altar of justice. The charges were read. The defense counsel rested. Shocor, overcome at the callousness of the youthful criminals, wept. However, this tender scene is interrupted by some Joe accompanied by a ladder, both on their way to a higher court. Unable to answer the song hit quiz, the six junior Dillingers are sentenced to clean up the bonfire and mark out the grid.

Third case: Colin Campbell. Charge, wearing extraneous decorations. Sentence, wear a cardboard box with eyeholes all the next day. Third case dismissed.

Then came the climax of the afternoon. Two Freshettes make their way to the judges stand. Shocor combs his hair. The judges whip out their little black books and start writing down phone numbers. The charge is a serious one. These seemingly law abiding members of the fair sex have committed a dastardly act. Never since 1927 has the offense been so great. These degenerate damsels have refused to wear sweaters on Wednesday. The gallery is appalled. Several upperclassmen burst into tears. A couple of women faint. Suddenly Shocor is reminded of a story. The engineers lick their chops and pick up their ears. Shocor leans in his best smoking car manner, and then proceeds to tell the story of Little Red Riding Hood. This epic in the history of the drama over, sentence is passed on the Freshettes. They are condemned to encase themselves in dirty, stinking, and B.O. accented rug sweaters on the first day of lectures.

Just before the Frosh court folds up and the judges adjourn for another nip at Dan's Dive, they eradicate another Freshie. This time across the Grid led the green-and-gold clad new students off. Most of them, we can say, ended the evening in Big Tuck.

**FOOTBALL SATURDAY**  
Varsity Grid  
**BEARS vs. COMBINES**  
3:00 p.m.

## DEAR FRESHIE

So now you are the bewildered Prospective Student fumbling your way through labyrinth halls and numberless papers, scattering agonizing groans and ten-spots right and left. We were once even as you and now we look back to drop a few crumbs of wisdom.

You're tired after Registration Day? You have bags under your eyes, a headache and fallen arches? Boy, you should see the stub-staff! It's no harder on you (if more expensive) than it is on them. How would you like to say, "I'm sorry, but your time-table won't work?" four hundred times in one day.

But a day or two and the seniors will start wandering in. You will know the men by their tans and the women by their sweaters. Freshettes, these handsome males are yours for the picking. To make things easier for you, they long ago decreed that the first formal shall be the Wauneta, to which you will take them. What could be fairer than that? Freshmen, cast not envious eyes on senior women. They are disdainful of all but senior men. Their time is short, and Freshmen aren't hay.

Now for the daily routine. You are encouraged to arrive on time for your six eight o'clock lectures. Next term you will know better, and choose courses which begin at ten o'clock. Your professors are apt to be very strict about your coming to their early lectures. They do not like them themselves, but somebody has to come to them, and they do not wish to be the only ones.

### COMIC DICTIONARY

Actor—a man who tries to be everything but himself.

Alimony—when two people make a mistake and one of them continues to pay for it.

Athlete—a dignified bunch of muscles, unable to split wood or sift ashes.

Bachelor—a selfish callous under-

ling man who has cheated some worthy woman out of a divorce. Bank—an institution where you can borrow money if you present sufficient evidence to show that you don't need it.

Bathing suit—a coat of tan with a zipper.

Bore—one who insists upon talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself.

Chorus Girl—one who never worries about getting ahead, because she doesn't need one.

Committee—a body of men that keeps minutes, and wastes hours.

Courtship—the period during which the bird decides whether she can do any better.

Creditor—a man who has a better memory than a debtor.

Criminal—one who gets caught.

You can run well enough when the dinner bell goes. How about a similar performance Oct. 14, in the Varsity Track meet?

Many Freshmen start out their university careers by taking down in longhand every word that their professors say. This is a commendable idea, and since knitting and gum-chewing are verboten, it does help pass the time. But it is difficult to listen and write down 250 words per minute, and, on the whole, it is much better to listen. (Of course, writing notes to the queen next to you falls into an entirely different category.) If you are the type who must be doing something, you may as well write notes on the lectures. Many people do it. But lest you should regard these scribbles too seriously, the University has thoughtfully provided neat receptacles marked "Waste Paper" in the halls, into which one's notes may be systematically dropped after each lecture.

Now for your spare time. We do not mean your Spare Periods, which, of course, are set aside exclusively for tucking. There are many interesting clubs, from the Royal Astronomical Society on down—in fact, fifty-four of them, or thereabouts. The thing is, Freshie, join something. If your liquor permit is in good shape, undoubtedly one of the frats will "rush" you. If it isn't, may we recommend the Engineering Students' Society, the Medical Undergraduate Society, or the Law Club? Here you will find many a convivial spirit. . . .

We wish you "Bon Voyage." You may not find your stay here all beer and women, but as long as you pay your fees and find the Library by Christmas, you will be all right.

serving man who has cheated some worthy woman out of a divorce.

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## Just a Thought

### A Beginning Has Been Made

When this column turns to University affairs, generally its purpose will be to criticize or offer suggestions. Bouquets are not very useful things; they frequently are dangerous opiates.

But it does seem in order to give due credit to all of those responsible for Registration Week. There was more spirit in evidence than has been seen for a number of years. You can criticize ridiculing of Freshmen and organizing cheer sections if you like, but surely some signs of life are in order even in a university student, yes even in war time.

Alf Harper and the rest of the executive obviously were busy people during the summer. Perhaps they deserve most praise, however, for acting like an executive. Most of the "dirty work" was delegated to Ron Helmer and his co-workers. The spread that Ron got in last week's Gateway is no more than he had coming to him. Those Frosh outfits and original additions such as the map, the mock court, the Frosh Handbook, the extensive use of the Public Address system, the increased use of signs to aid Freshmen in such matters as diapers, scooters, and chewing gum, didn't happen by accident.

To Ernie Cudby and the rest of the cheer section credit for a good start. It's so easy to let things slide when the pressure is turned on a little later; can you keep the cheer section going (and cheerful), Ernie? More power to you.

Again the executive did the right thing when they got Jim Metcalfe to head the Blood Donors Campaign. Too much praise cannot be given to the untiring efforts of Jim and his committee. The organization's publicity, energy, and aggressiveness won nearly unanimous support, and really got the students "going." Wonderful work, Jim and Company!

One last word of praise. The Evergreen and Gold staff must get their share of congratulations for some worth-while measures. Not only was the Orphan on the stands the first morning of registration, but bigger "on the ball" activity was in evidence. This, House Pictures At Registration move would seem to have greater implications than meet the eye. No more pathetic begging for Year Book pictures from Sept. 30th to Nov. 30th. Pictures are expected in by mid-October. Some years they have trickled in until February. Getting them early means that we get our Year Books before we leave in the spring. Not only is that nice for us, but it knocks off a big mailing expense. Also there will be some standardization in the

pictures—what else, Heaven only knows yet! Moreover, there are signs of an executive acting like an executive in the Evergreen and Gold office. The working staff has been more than tripled this year. That will give everyone more time to do what he is supposed to do (something unheard of at times), and will give more students a chance to get some instructive experience. Gaze over the list of staff names on the Orphan and see who is responsible for a few bold measures in the Year Book.

In order to boost my marks five percent I might say that the staff name cards were better than usual this year, and the concentration and organization in Con Hall was an improvement.

So far so good. When those students at the head of various student activities show some enthusiasm and planning, the amount of response will increase accordingly. To beg students to co-operate and make Varsity a going concern is useless if the executive bodies are dead. There has been some life shown, and the students have responded in good form. Now what?

Next week we might follow this up by looking at the campaign platform presented by Mr. Harper and some of his fellow Councillors last spring. Ready, Alf?

An inorganic structure is like a reed, which will always break when you lean on it; but is yet strong enough to pierce your side with the broken end. So China, Abyssinia, Czechoslovakia, Albania, and Finland found when they leaned on collective security. And so we have also found in the Franco-British alliance.

On 16th June, 1940, His Majesty's Government offered to France in the hour of her agony a union which was obviously meant to become organic.

—Lionel Curtis.

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# EVER SINCE EVE

By R. W. Pulleyblank

I was lying on my bed the other evening, gazing casually at the fifteen Varga girls which adorn our walls, and blowing bigger and better smoke rings. Joe was lying on his bed, but he doesn't smoke, so he was devoting all his attention to the Vargas. I guess they must have had quite an effect on him, because all of a sudden he announced:

"I think I'll get a date for Saturday night."

Now, this startled me, because Joe doesn't go out with girls. He never has. He prefers dogs. In fact, he made a trip home a few week-ends ago to visit his dog, who he thought was lonesome for him. It's not that he couldn't get a girl, because although he's no Robert Taylor, neither are most of the boys girls go out with. He's not exactly a big guy, but then he isn't a little guy either, in fact he's just kind of medium-sized like most of the other guys on the campus. Anyone whose nerves are medium good can look at him without wincing, and to see him around you'd figure him for a grade B wolf just like the rest of us. His personality is all right, too, except for an affinity for other people's cigarettes, which he doesn't smoke, but puts in a case he carries to offer them to someone else after they're stale. The only reason he doesn't go out with girls is because he doesn't want to. He figures they're safer at a distance. So naturally I was somewhat surprised to hear him say, of his own free will, that he wanted a date.

"Okay," I said, trying to appear unconcerned. "Who are you going to date?"

"Well, I haven't made up my mind," he said. "Maybe someone like Babs Heatherton or Helen Brown."

If I was startled before, I was really staggered now, because these two girls are the social lights of the

campus, and have a permanent personal stag-line of about twenty apiece. There is a rumor that any guy who wishes to take one of them out has to submit a sealed tender, and she picks the best offer out of the first ten received. Personally, I do not believe this, but I did think the league was too tough for Joe, who had no experience with women. In fact, I expected that when he phoned and told them who he was, they would say "Who?" and if they did pretend they knew him, it would be just out of politeness.

"Lok, Joe," I told him, "you're a nice guy most of the time, but without a little practice, you're no Casanova. Maybe you'd better start your fling with a little quieter type."

"No," he said, "they look like pretty nice girls. I think I'll try to date one of them."

I guess the Varga pictures had gone to his head, because I argued myself blue, and he wouldn't give an inch.

About that time Chuck dropped in to study Chemistry (for which we usually use a deck of cards and a couple of stacks of chips). Chuck is a lanky son of a gun, who seems to have joints loosely hung together with string. He, like me, is a little more versed in the ways of the world and the wiles of women than Joe is, and every so often he drags a good idea out from under his hair. He draped himself over a chair, and as Joe got out the cards, I explained the situation. He agreed with me that Joe should start out a little more unobtrusively, so he did his best to convince him, but it was no use. Joe couldn't see why one of those girls wouldn't be glad to go out with him.

Finally we gave up, and told him to go ahead and phone one of the girls. He did. In fact, he phoned both of them. He came back to the room looking quite cheerful, and explained that they would both have loved to go, but they both had dates they couldn't very well break. So now he was out of ideas, but he still wanted to go out, so he put it up to me and Chuck, which he might as well have done in the first place. Chuck scattered himself liberally over Joe's bed, and we broke up the game long enough to search the pages of the phone book for inspiration.

Chuck and I have enjoyed some success in our social life up here, but though we know a lot of nice girls, and suggested a dozen or three, none of them seemed to suit Joe. He couldn't seem to realize that he was in no position to be too particular.

At last Chuck said: "How about May Scott?" "You're crazy," I told him kindly. "She's practically engaged to be engaged to Bill Hawkins. What do you want to do? Do you think it's worth it to bust up a happy couple just for Joe?"

Chuck agreed that it wasn't such a good idea, and since I had already lost fifteen cents studying Chem, we adjourned till morning.

Well, next day Chuck, like a fool, pointed out May Scott to Joe. This May Scott is a little blonde chick who has everything a Varga girl has with personality thrown in. She's definitely a technicolor dream in high heels, so when Joe saw her, it was all settled as far as he was concerned. He made up his mind we should get him a date with May. In the afternoon we held a council, and Joe being a stubborn cuss, we ended up by agreeing to try anyway. Since Joe didn't know her, it was up to me or Chuck to make the date for him, and neither of us were very anxious. It seems this Bill Hawkins she was steady with was the captain of the hockey team, and neither of us particularly wanted to be his favorite enemy. After considerable discussion, we decided that the personal touch was needed. The best plan seemed to be for all three

of us to call for her and take her to Tuck. Then while Chuck and I bought cokes and stuffed the Wurlitzer with nickels, Joe could pop the question himself, which would take the responsibility away from us. Joe would have preferred to have one of us phone, but we stuck to our plan, and he finally agreed.

That night about nine o'clock, Chuck called around, and the three of us whipped over to May's. Joe was a little nervous, even though we'd coached him in what to say. Chuck and I weren't exactly calm either, but we were afraid of meeting Bill Hawkins, not May. When we got to the door and asked for May, we were almost relieved to hear she was out. On the way home we had another crack at convincing Joe that there were lots of nice girls on the campus, but by now he was thinking it was our duty to get May for him, so we promised to phone her the next night.

When the next night came, Chuck and I flipped to see who would phone, and I lost, so it was my job. I figured there was no use stalling, so I dialed the number, with Chuck leaning at me, and Joe breathing damply on the back of my neck. Unfortunately, she was home. I told her who I was, and after we'd discussed the weather and the mid-term exams, I got down to business.

"Lok, May," I said, "a bunch of us are going to the Barn Saturday night, and one of the boys kind of wanted to ask you, but he didn't know you, so he asked me to ask you if you'd come along. How about it?"

"Gee," she said, "I'd love to go with your friend. It sounds like fun. What time will he be around?"

I'd never expected her to say yes, but naturally I concealed my surprise while we arranged the details. When I hung up, both the boys wanted to know what she'd said, and Chuck and I couldn't convince Joe that it wasn't just his charm that made her say yes, and give Bill the well-known brush-off. Personally, I was a bit scared of the situation, because the way I saw it, Bill would be very likely to be jealous, and when he is in a bad mood, I would rather be absolutely innocent. My guess is not beautiful, but I like it the way it is, and when Bill is mad he is hard on people's noses.

Chuck and I had decided we'd better go along to give Joe any pointers on technique he might need, so when Saturday night came around, we picked up our girls and met Joe and May at the street car. May seemed to be all set for a good time, and Joe was right in there. We'd been coaching him on procedure all week, and I guess he took our lessons to heart, because he was certainly making the right kind of impression. As soon as we got into the Barn, the girls went off to repair their faces, and while they were gone Joe said to me:

"You know, maybe going out with girls is all right after all. I think I'm going to enjoy myself. I hope I can remember how to dance."

That was something I hadn't thought of.

"Holy smoke, Joe!" I said, "can

you dance? This evening will sure flop if you can't. Maybe you should have started with a show or something."

"Oh, sure, I can dance. My sister showed me how. All you have to do is move your feet. I'll get along all right."

And he did! The music was sharp and mellow, and May dances like a dream, so if she had trouble keeping her feet out from under his, at least no one else could notice it. She seemed to enjoy it, too. In fact, they were getting pretty chummy, and Chuck and I were congratulating ourselves on pulling Joe out of his shell at last.

The six of us were sitting in the corner booth between dances. We were all having a great time and laughing like fools over something Joe had said. All of a sudden, May shut up like a clam and sat staring over behind me with a worried expression on her face. Our racket kind of died out, and we all stretched our necks to see what was bothering her. There beside our booth was about a hundred and ninety pounds of man, standing not saying a word, but looking as ugly as the business end of a tommy-gun. It was Bill Hawkins with a few drinks in him, and mad enough to kill. "Oh-h-h," I whispered to the little woman, "this looks like trouble. Let's you and me dance, but fast."

I don't want you to think I was afraid of Bill, but I am just a medium sized guy, and I do not believe in mixing it up with slightly drunk athletes—especially in public. Over my shoulder I saw Chuck dancing too, so poor Joe was left to face the music all alone. We mooched around on the floor for a few minutes after the dance was over, and then Chuck said:

"I guess we owe it to his mother to gather up the fragments. We'd better go back and see what gives."

We went cautiously around the corner to the booth, and there were Joe and May sitting about as close together as is practical in public. There was no sign of Bill. As we came up we caught the end of what May was saying:

"... and he thinks just because I went out with him a lot that I'm his personal property. What has he got besides a muscle bound physique? You're a lot more my type than he is, and we're going to get along better than he and I ever did."

About here we coughed politely to hint that we were around, but the audience didn't seem to bother her, and she went right on.

"Even if he is big, he isn't as tough as he makes out. It would serve him right if someone slugged him, and I hope you will if he tries to butt in any more. I'm all through with him. It's you and me from now on!"

We could see that Joe was getting along a little better than any of us had expected. He was happy enough that he'd made a hit, but this talk of slugging Bill was a little out of his line. Before May could put him on the spot any more thoroughly, we interrupted to ask how they got rid of Bill. It seems May threw a little lecture at him that was so hot it singed his eyelashes. He'd just turned around and walked off, still slightly madder than the average hatter. This worried me for a while because it wasn't the kind of thing you'd expect Bill to do. However, the

evening wore on and we saw no more of him, so I started to breathe easily again, and decided Joe had had a bit of luck. He seemed to have pretty definitely taken up an option on May, and missed having trouble with Bill, which were both things to be very happy about.

Pretty soon Joe was conducting a detailed study of the art of dancing cheek to cheek, and learning very fast. In fact, we found we were completely ignored—so much so that Chuck and I felt quite flattered that he came out of his cloud and spoke to us while the girls were putting on a new paint job after the dance was over.

"Gosh, fellows," he said, "I don't know why I waited so long to start going out with girls. And I'm grateful to you for introducing me to May. We get along swell, and if Bill Hawkins tries to butt in, I'll darn well beat him to a pulp."

Those were fighting words, but before Chuck and I could warn him to go easy, the girls came back and we went out. On the street we almost ran into a big guy who seemed to be deliberately trying to get in our way. It was Bill, thoroughly polluted by now, and looking for trouble. He must have been drinking ever since he saw us before, because he was rocking a bit, but he was still not the guy I would choose to meet on a dark street.

"Just step out here in front, Bud," he growled, "and I'll mop up the gutter with your lacerated corpse as soon as I finish lacerating it."

Joe didn't seem quite so enthusiastic about beating Bill to a pulp, when faced with the actual situation. He decided to try appeasement.

"Look, Bill," he said, "if May prefers me to you, that is not my fault, that is fate, and you will not gain anything by reducing me to unrationed hamburger. Let's be sensible about this."

While he went on with more of the same, May was prodding him in the back and hollering:

"Go on, hit him, Joe! Teach the big palooka a lesson."

At the same time Bill was making remarks about Joe's ancestors that were not fit to be heard by ladies, so Chuck and I drew our girls away a little to shield them from the language. At last I guess Joe couldn't stand it any longer. All of a sudden he swung at Bill and took him square in the breadbasket. Before he could straighten up, Joe hung one on his jaw that left him unholstering the pavement. Joe was as surprised as any of us, but he turned around to May and said:

"There you are. I slugged him like you said. Let's go home now." She didn't say a word, just wound up and slapped him so hard that his eyeballs rattled. Then she was down on her knees beside Bill, loosening his tie and shrieking at him to speak to her. When he opened his eyes, and she was sure he was alive, she jumped to her feet and gave Joe, who was standing there looking stupid, the lecture of his life.

"Just what makes you think," she said, "that just because I do a friend a favor and put up with you on a blind date, you've got a right to go around slugging my man when he's in no condition to defend himself? I suppose you think by acting tough

## Regarding Men

SHAKESPEARE:

Let me have men about me that are fat; Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep well o' nights. (Julius Caesar.) 'Tis ever common that men are married when they are from home. (Henry V.)

They say best men are moulded out of faults, And for the most, become much the better For being a little bad. (Measure for Measure.)

O what may man within him hide Though angel on the outward side! (Ibid.)

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more, Men were deceivers ever;

One foot in sea and one on shore, To one thing constant never. (Much Ado About Nothing.)

God made him, and let him pass for a man. (The Merchant of Venice.)

No man's pie is freed from his ambitious finger. (Ibid.)

CHAUCER: Men loved of a proper kind of newfangledness.

BYRON: And truant husband should return and say,

"My dear, I was the first who came away." (Don Juan.)

R. L. STEVENSON: Give me the young man who has brains enough to make a fool of himself.

GEORGE MOORE: A man travels the world over in search of what he needs and returns home to find it.

SIR A. W. PINERO: Vanity is the cause of a great deal of virtue in men; the vainest are those who like to be thought respectable.

GALSWORTHY: A man of action, forced into a state of thought, is unhappy until he can get out of it.

F. M. COLBY: Men will confess to treason, murder, arson, false teeth, or a wig; but how many will own up to a lack of humour?

JOHN DRYDEN: Men are but children of a larger growth.

you'll make a good impression. Well, that doesn't go over with me. Take me home, Bill."

Bill was on his feet by this time, and she took a handful of his arm and piloted him off down the street.

A few nights ago I was lying on my bed blowing a casual smoke ring and giving my fifteen Varga pictures the once over.

"Well, Joe," I said, "shall we catch a couple of girls and go to the Barn Saturday night?"

Joe just groaned, and buried his head under his pillow. He couldn't even look a Varga in the eye. And frankly, I can't say that I blame him.

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## Theatre Directory

EMPRESS—Fri.-Thur., "The Hour Before the Dawn"; the last three days, "That's My Baby" will be showing also. Selected shorts.

GARNEAU — Fri.-Sat., Red Skelton in "Whistling Through Brooklyn," also "Hitler's Mad Man." Mon., Tues., Wed., Van Johnson, "Three Men in White," also Wallace Beery in "Rationing." Thur., "Pin Up Girl."

PRINCESS—Thur., Fri., Sat., "Henry Aldrich Haunts a House," starring Jimmy Lydon and Charles Smith; also "Hands Across the Border" and "The Sons of Pioneers." Mon., Tues., Wed., "Slightly Dangerous," Lana Turner, Robert Young, Walter Brennan; also "Colt Comrades" with William Boyd, Andy Clyde.

RIALTO — Fri., Sat., Mon., "Texas Masquerade," "Louisanna Hayride." Tues., Wed., Thur., "Jungle Woman," "Twilight in the Prairie."

STRAND—Fri., Sat., Mon., main feature, Roy Rogers in "San Fernando Valley," added "Sweethearts of U.S.A." Tues., Wed., Thur., Jean Arthur, John Wayne in "Lady Takes a Chance"; added feature, "Bombardier," with Pat O'Brien.

DREAMLAND—Thur., Fri., Sat., "In Old Oklahoma," also "Bermuda Mystery." Mon., Tues., Wed., "What a Woman," "Racket Man."

VARSCONA — Sat., Mon., Tues., "Destroyer" and "Tish." Wed., Thur., Fri., "Action in North Atlantic" and "Brooklyn Orchid."

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# Bears With Two Straight Wins, Play Fri., Sat.

## Varsity Golden Bears Stop Navy 8-5 in Thrill-Packed Grid Battle; Will Meet Navy Friday, Saturday

### HOLDS SHOEMAKER TROPHY



BRUCE MACKAY

Bruce participated in two years of senior hockey and three years of senior rugby. He was also an entrant in last year's tennis tournament. Bruce is President of Hockey, and was last year the winner of the Dr. Shoemaker Trophy emblematic of outstanding ability in hockey.

### ARCHERY CLUB WILL HOLD ORGANIZATION MEETING

The weapon of the olden days is now the sport of moderns, but it still is surrounded by the romance of Robin Hood and Sherwood Forest. If you would like to watch the colorful arrows leave your bow and plunk into the gold, you should come to the organization meeting of the Archery Club in A135 on Tuesday, Oct. 10, at 1:30 p.m. All equipment is supplied, so you need bring nothing but yourself and a will to learn.

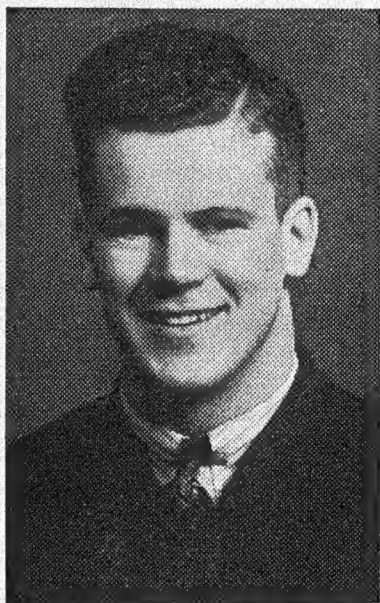
Navy Game at Clarke Stadium, 8:00 p.m.

### VARSITY GRID SCENE OF SATURDAY'S 3:00 CONTEST

The University Golden Bears stormed back into the lead to take a hair-raising 8-5 last-minute victory from a clean-fighting Navy squad at Clarke Stadium on Tuesday night.

The Hays coached Green and Gold battled on even grounds for almost a whole sixty minutes, holding a scant 1-0 lead gained on Bruce Mackay's placement in the first

### RILEY TROPHY HOLDER



KEN BRADSHAW

Ken, is with Grisdale and Ulrich, a senior member of the Big Block Club. He has played four years of senior rugby and has been prominent in track for five years, participating on various occasions in intercollegiate competition. He was president of the Track Club in 1943. Ken also has to his credit four years of inter-faculty basketball. He was twice the winner of the Riley Trophy, and has behind him one year of wrestling and tennis.

quarter. Navy went ahead in the final quarter as a Cosgrove to Cuthbertson pass caught Varsity sleeping. Their attempted convert failed.

In the spine tingling finish, as Timer Roy Haliburton was preparing to fire the final gun, Ken Nickerson, the Bears' defensive star, smashed through the line to block a Navy knick from twenty yards out. Ken Bradshaw drove over centre for half the distance, and Bruce Mackay barged through the hole made on the next play by a heavy-hitting line. Bruce went over the line standing up. The attempt for extra point was blocked.

The game was one of the best ever enjoyed by an enthusiastic Varsity crowd, which turned out at the over-taken stadium to watch their Golden Bears whip themselves into the shape which will be required to capture the Hardy Trophy in the forthcoming series with Saskatchewan.

### PAST PRES. BLOCK A



LLOYD GRISDALE

Lloyd is a senior member of the club. He has to his credit three years of senior rugby and two years of membership in the Spike Shoe Club. In 1938 he was the Dominion champion in the hop-step-and-jump. Lloyd has played one year of inter-faculty basketball, and was last year the President of the Big Block Club.

### BLOCK A PRESIDENT



PAUL DROUIN

Paul is President of the club this year. He has behind him two years of inter-faculty rugby, and two years of senior hockey. He was also a member of the Swimming Club for two years, and last year was runner-up in the University tennis tournament. He also occupies the position of President of the Tennis Club.

### Fencing Club Meets Oct 12; Olsen Is Coach

Many students have inquired as to the whereabouts of the Fencing Club. Well, here is your chance to find out. The organization meeting will be held this coming Thursday, Oct. 12, 4:30 p.m., Arts 143.

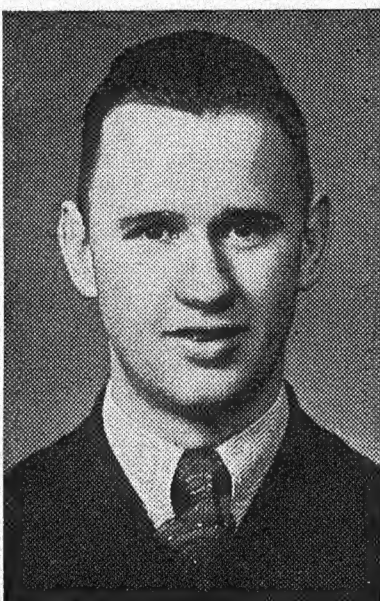
Freshmen are especially invited to come, for it depends on them whether this club will carry on. We have a complete set of equipment, foils, masks, etc.

This year the coach will be Mr. Aubrey Olsen. We understand the use of sabers will also be taught.

Each year paradoxically there is a higher percentage of women taking part in this man's sport. We hope the men won't let us down this coming Thursday, October 12, A143, 4:30 p.m.

Further details may be had from the president, Jim Spillies, at The Gateway office, or Phone 26459.

### ALL-STAR GOALIE



JACK SETTERS

Jack has been active in inter-faculty rugby for three years and in inter-faculty hockey for the same amount of time. He was chosen as goalkeeper on the All Star Hockey team for three years in succession. He was also a member of the Junior Golden Bears rugby team last year.

### COUNCIL MEETING

(Continued from Page 1)  
merits the support of the students of the University.

The Agriculture Club has volunteered to assist The Gateway in the mailing of the paper to ex-Varsity students now in the forces. This will be done as a club activity, and will help The Gateway out of a tough spot.

Hu Harries and John Lauriente were appointed to look into the rink situation.

A student has approached Council with an idea for a musical production to be produced by the Union. The production, if permission is given to produce it, will be an all-student production. Permission of Council was given to present the case to the Literary Association.

Permission was given to appoint a paid Central Check assistant. Don Fairbairn was appointed to this position.

The Schedule Man asked for an assistant to look after the signs which are placed in the Arts and Med roundabouts. Gordon Brown was appointed by Council for this position.

The Meds had nothing to report on their summer activities, mostly due to the fact that there were no summer activities. Mr. Harper reported that the Directory-Handbook would be completed in about two more weeks.

The meeting adjourned at 9:45 p.m.

## Big Block "A" Club Plans Active Year Under Enthusiastic President Paul Drouin

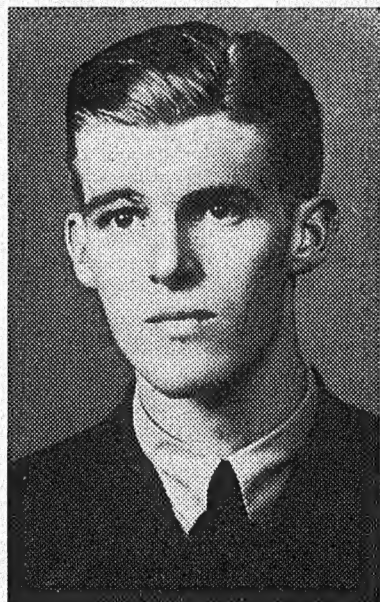
### TENNIS CHAMPION



JOHN MCINNIS

John has behind him a record of one year of inter-faculty basketball and two years of senior basketball. He was also President of Basketball in 1943-44. He was last year the tennis singles winner.

### COURT STAR



FRANK FERGIE

Frank has played one year of inter-faculty basketball and two years of senior basketball. He was also active in badminton in '41-'42, as well as in tennis and golf in '43-'44.

### Outdoor Club Begins Year at Cabin, Sunday

The Outdoor Club, one of the most popular athletic clubs on the campus, begins its activities for the year this coming week—time and place to be announced later. All you Frosh who want to join a really live-wire club turn out to this organization meeting, where the executive for this year will be chosen. The club is planning some really unique fun for this year, but naturally will need lots of active members to put over its program. So don't miss this first meeting if you are the outdoor type.

### SEVENTY-FIVE ATHLETES HAVE RECEIVED BLOCK A AWARDS IN CLUB'S TWELVE-YEAR HISTORY

At the beginning of a new term, the Big Block Club wishes to extend to all athletes, and particularly to the newcomers, a hearty welcome to the University "world of sports."

In the course of the freshmen welcoming activities, the nature, functions and members of the Big Block Club were introduced to the freshmen. For the benefit of the newcomers who failed to become acquainted with this organization and to refreshen the memory of senior athletes, we again wish to introduce briefly the Big Block Club.

Membership in this club represents the highest athletic laurel on the campus. It is the hard-earned sequence of accumulated merit, acquired in the various fields of sports. Requirements for admission to its ranks are threefold: athletic ability, sportsmanship and satisfactory academic standing.

The history of the Big Block Club is relatively short. It originated in 1932 and was inaugurated for the sole purpose of honoring the top-ranking campus athletes. However, since then, the members of the club have felt that it should be their duty and privilege to take a prominent part in the promotion of Varsity athletics. Their first enterprise was a local basketball tournament, which was sponsored with success. However, the advent of the war and subsequent curtailment of intercollegiate athletic activities so reduced the membership of the club as to force it into temporary inactivity. But as a redeeming factor, the 1944 Color Night saw new blood injected into the ranks of the Big Block Club in the form of seven new members.

The club proposes, in the coming year, to occupy a prominent part in athletic activities, supervising, counselling, sponsoring and backing the different sports as necessity arises.

Since the birth of the club, twelve years ago, 75 athletes have received the Big Block sweater. Each year new members are required to propagate the life of the club. Prospective membership should be an incentive to athletic endeavors.

We wish to remind our readers that due to war shortages the Big Block Sweater has been temporarily replaced by the Big Block pin, featuring a golden A on a black background.

So step in, fellows, and win that Big Block sweater.

at all. Even if you just like helping around a kitchen, you'll be needed and welcome. Don't forget—watch the bulletin boards for more details. Betty King is hold open house Sunday afternoon at the cabin, and expects to see a few (at least people there).

Former: "Dick, old man, can you let me have five . . ."  
Latter: "No . . ."  
Former: " . . . minutes of your time."  
Latter: " . . . trouble at all, old scout."—Pelican.

### GRID VETERAN



DON ULRICH

Don is the present secretary of the Big Block Club. Don has played six years of senior rugby. He also has to his credit two years of inter-faculty hockey. In 1941 he was prominent in intercollegiate boxing.

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He's delighted to find his own room unchanged—everything just as he left it. He's pleased, too, to discover other familiar things; such as, the pause that refreshes with ice-cold Coca-Cola. Yes, for friendly refreshment nothing takes the place of Coca-Cola. Have a "Coke" is the universal invitation to relax and be yourself. For around the world Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes—has become the familiar greeting of friendly folks.

The Coca Cola Company of Canada, Limited, Edmonton



"Coke"=Coca-Cola  
It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke."

# Men! Women! Track entries urgently needed for meet Oct. 14